

MARVEL

WORLDWARHULK™

DANCE CONTROL™



PAK • MCDUFFIE • SANDOVAL • ESPIN

WORLD WAR HULK IS OVER. BUT THE AFTERSMASH HAS JUST BEGUN.

Heroes and monsters rise and fall as the events of *World War Hulk* reverberate through the blasted ruins of New York City with goliath impact in a massive story featuring the Warbound, the Renegades, Heroes for Hire, Iron Man, Tom Foster and Damage Control. And yes, smashing will be involved.

Plus: We don't know if you heard, but Hulk came back to earth and made a HUUUUUUUGE mess. Who's S.H.I.E.L.D. gonna get to clean it up? **DAMAGE CONTROL**, the roughest, toughest dilapidated dirt dogs this side'a the universe. If anyone can clean up the aftereffects of World War Hulk, they can. But while they're picking up the pieces, they find that the war may not be over.



Collecting *World War Hulk: Aftersmash* and *WWH Aftersmash: Damage Control* #1-3 — written by Dwayne McDuffie and Greg Pak, and illustrated by Salva Espin and Rafa Sandoval.



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WORLD WAR HULK™

DAMAGE CONTROL™



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MARVEL
1.com

PAK
SANDOVAL
CIFUENTES
STAPLES

WORLD WAR HULK AFTER SMASH!!



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He came to break the world.



He failed.

**GREG
PAK**
writer

**RAFA
SANDOVAL**
penciler

**VICENTE
CIFUENTES**
inker

**VAL
STAPLES**
colorist

**UC's JOE
CARAMAGNA**
letterer

**LAND, LEISTEN
& McCAIG**
cover artists

**ANTHONY
DIAL**
production

**NATHAN
COSBY**
asst. editor

**MARK
PANICCIA**
editor

**JOE
QUESADA**
editor in chief

**DAN
BUCKLEY**
publisher

KRAAKKOOON!



BEHOLD
THE HULK.



HE WAS YOUR NIGHTMARE.



HE WAS YOUR HERO.



HE WAS YOUR KING.



HE WAS YOUR FRIEND.



HE WAS YOUR VENGEANCE.



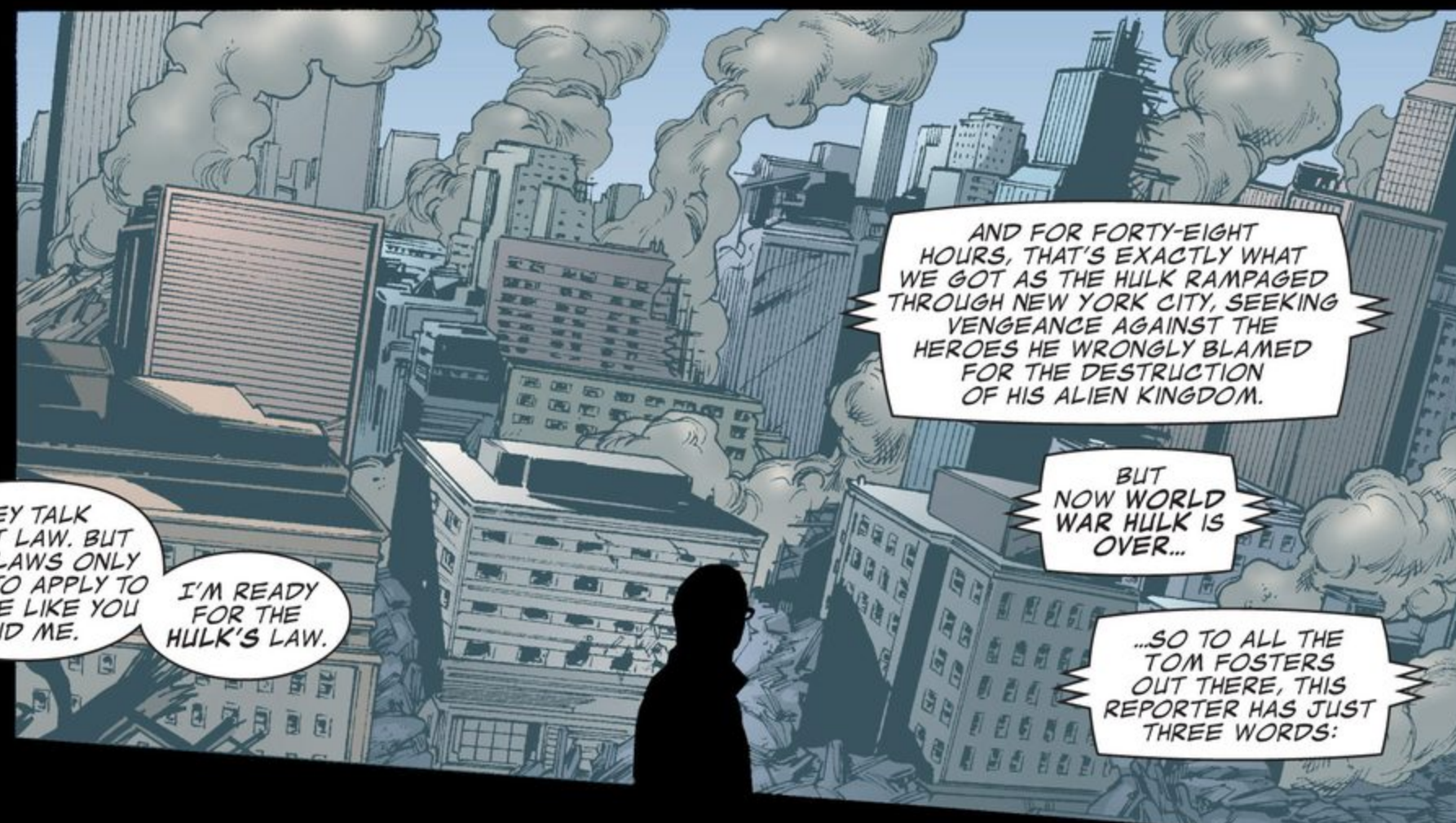
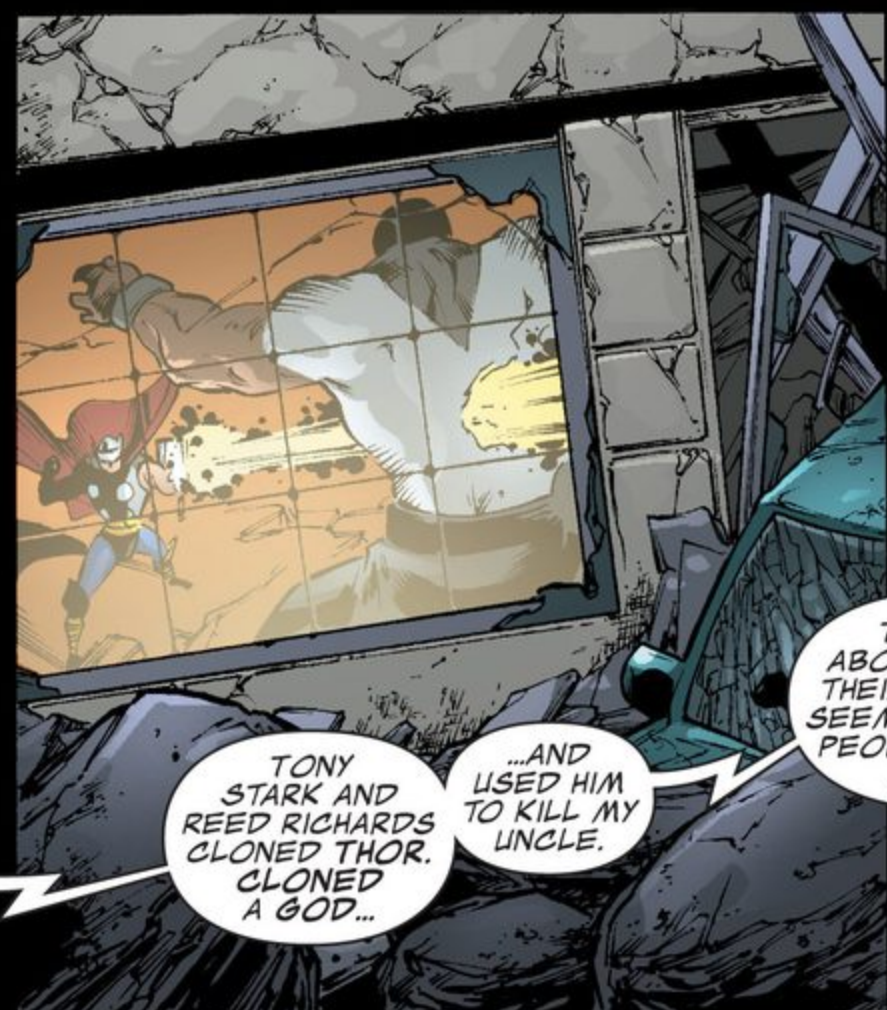
HE WAS EVERYTHING YOU FEARED AND LOVED AND HATED AND NEEDED.



SO NOW THAT HE IS GONE...



...WHO ARE YOU?





SOMETHING'S GOING ON DOWN HERE, DIRECTOR STARK...

...THE WARBOUND'S PRISON SHUTTLE HAS SEALED ITSELF TO THE GROUND. WE THINK THE SHADOW PRIEST IS USING THAT STONE-BASED "OLD POWER" OF HIS...

GET AS MANY BRICKS TO THE SCENE AS YOU CAN. BEN GRIMM, LUKE CAGE, SPIDER-MAN...

THE FIRES ALONGSIDE THE BAXTER BUILDING HAVE BEEN CONTAINED. BUT NEW BLAZES ARE BREAKING OUT DOWN THE STREET.

UPLOADING A NEW DEPLOYMENT PLAN TO YOUR SERVER.

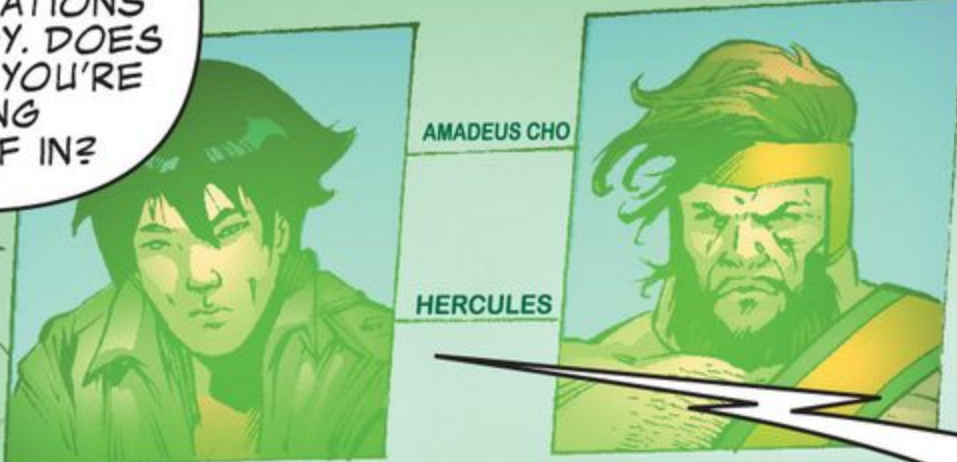
DAMAGE CONTROL NEEDS A SECOND HQ WITH A CENTRAL LOCATION AND FULLY FUNCTIONAL TELECOMMUNICATIONS COMPUTER AND WETLABS.

SEND THEM TO THE OLD AVENGERS MANSION.

WE'RE TRACKING THREE SMALL CELLS OF ALIENS ON THE RUN. AND THERMAL READINGS INDICATE NINETY-EIGHT UNAUTHORIZED HUMANS WITHIN THREE BLOCKS OF THE CHASM.

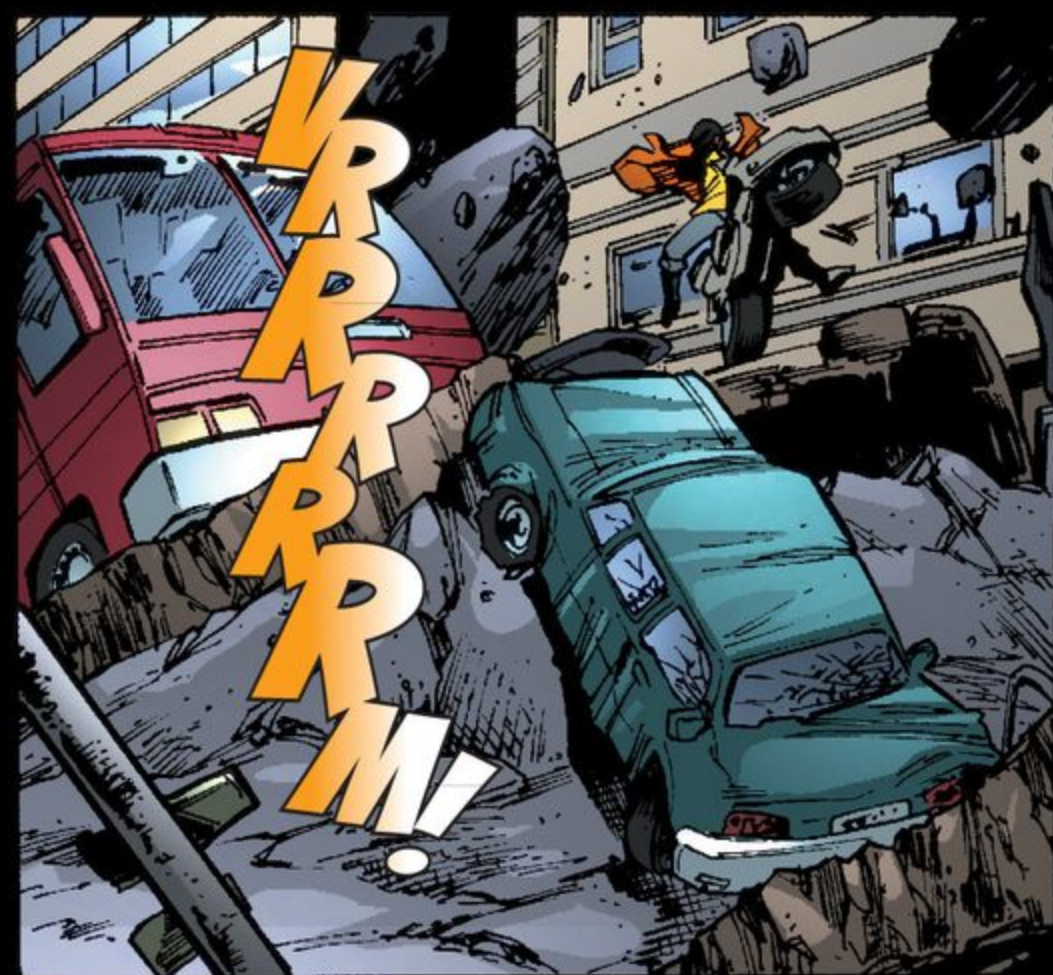
MAKE IT AN EVEN HUNDRED.

GOOD MORNING, GENTLEMEN. YOU'RE USING TRACEABLE COMMUNICATIONS TECHNOLOGY. DOES THIS MEAN YOU'RE TURNING YOURSELF IN?



Wanted for violation of the Superhuman Registration Act, destruction of a S.H.I.E.L.D. minihelicarrier, and aiding and abetting the Hulk and his allies.

DREAM ON, TIN MAN. WE'RE JUST DOING OUR GOOD TURN FOR THE DAY BEFORE KICKING THE DUST OF THIS CRUMMY TOWN OFF OUR HEELS.



"...INTO THE
AVENGERS
MANSION LAB..."

AVENGERS MANSION SUB-BASEMENT.

HEY, THEY'RE
SAYING WE ONLY
GET ACCESS
TO LABS ON
THE FIRST
LEVEL.

'KAY. JUST
NEEDED A FEW
MINUTES WITH A THIRD-
GEN NANO-PARTICLE
ACCELERATION
UNIT.

WHOA. I'VE
NEVER ACTUALLY
SEEN ONE OF
THOSE.

YEAH. THEY
HAD THE SECOND-
GENNER AT M.I.T., BUT
THAT WASN'T GONNA
CUT IT.

MUST BE A
PRETTY ADVANCED
PROJECT YOU'RE
WORKING ON.

IT'S NOT
SO HUGEY
COMPLICATED,
ONCE YOU
GET THE RIGHT
EQUIPMENT...

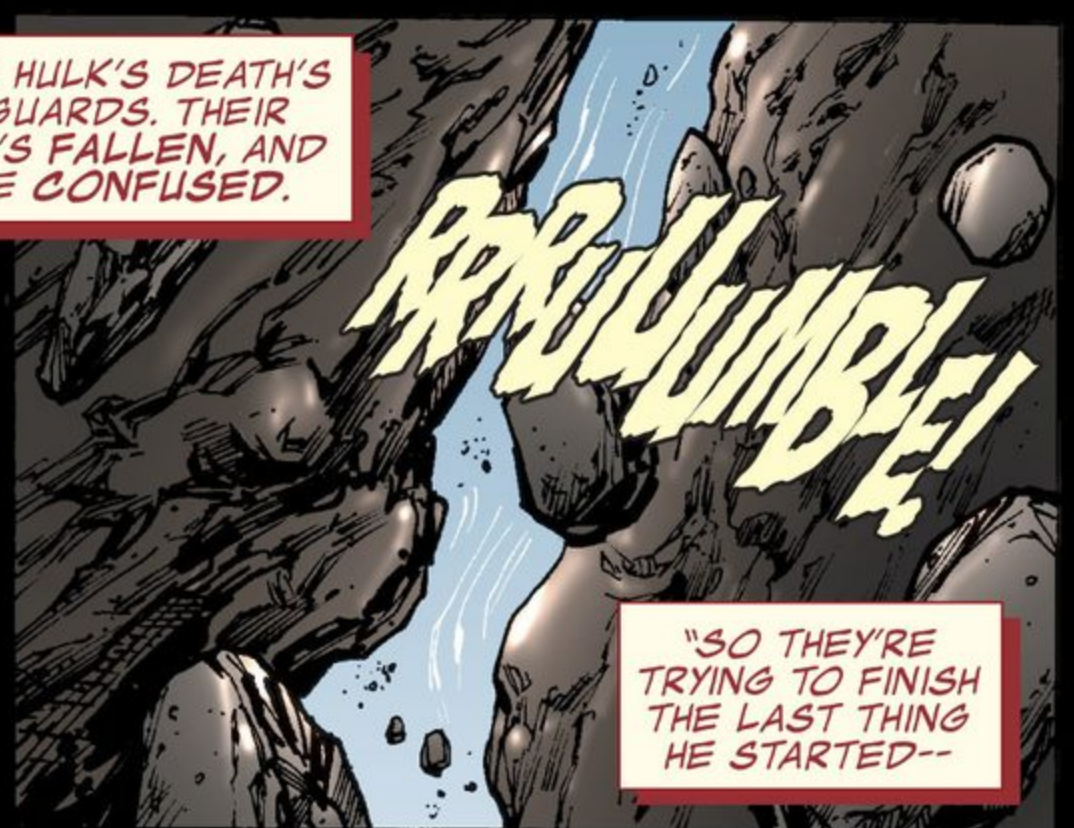
...BUT THE
RESULTS
ARE PRETTY
IMPRESSIVE.





"PRETTY MUCH EVERYTHING."

BRRIKOOOM!
BRRIKOOOM!



"IT'S THE HULK'S DEATH'S HEAD GUARDS. THEIR MASTER'S FALLEN, AND THEY'RE CONFUSED."

RRRIIIMBLE!

"SO THEY'RE TRYING TO FINISH THE LAST THING HE STARTED--"



THEY'RE TEARING THIS CITY IN HALF!

NOT WHILE THE PRINCE OF POWER STILL HAS STRENGTH IN HIS--

GRRRAAAA!



HANG IN THERE, HERC! WE'RE GETTING HELP!

THIS IS LENNY BALLINGER FROM DAMAGE CONTROL! WE NEED ANY AND ALL HEAVY-HITTERS AT 27TH AND BROADWAY!



CRRAACCK!

LENNY, THIS IS BEN GRIMM. WISH WE COULD LEND A HAND, BUT THEY'VE GOT US AT THE WARBOUND'S SHUTTLE--



"--AND SOMETHING'S ABOUT TO BLOW!"

I--I HAD NO IDEA WHAT MIEK WAS PLANNING TO DO!



MY MOTHER DIED IN CROWN CITY!

DO YOU THINK I WOULD HAVE STOOD BY IF I'D KNOWN?



YOU'RE TRYING YOUR SHADOW ELDER TRICK. THE INITIATION TEST.

BUT I'M NOT A SHADOW NOVICE. AND YOU'RE NOT MY MASTER.



YOU CAN'T MAKE ME--

YOU CAN'T--



ELLOE...



...WHAT ARE YOU HIDING?

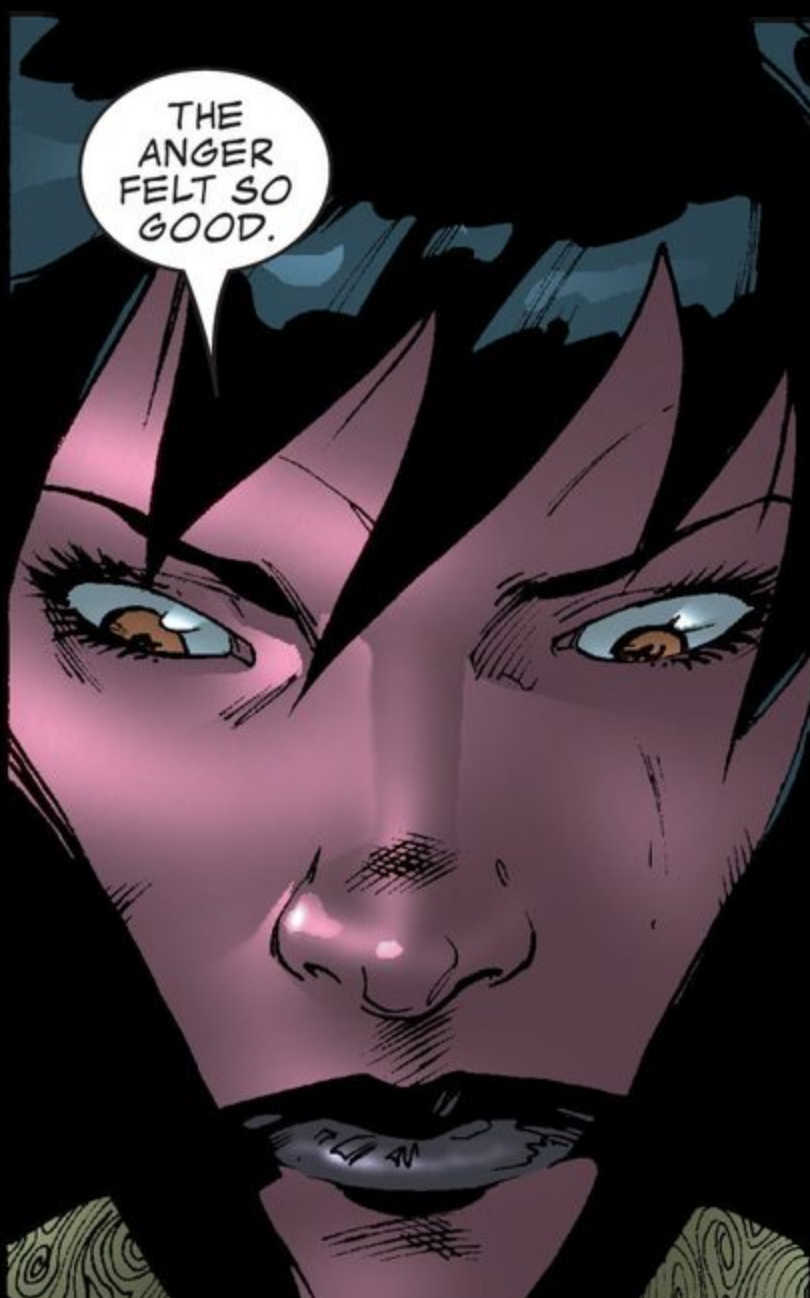
...



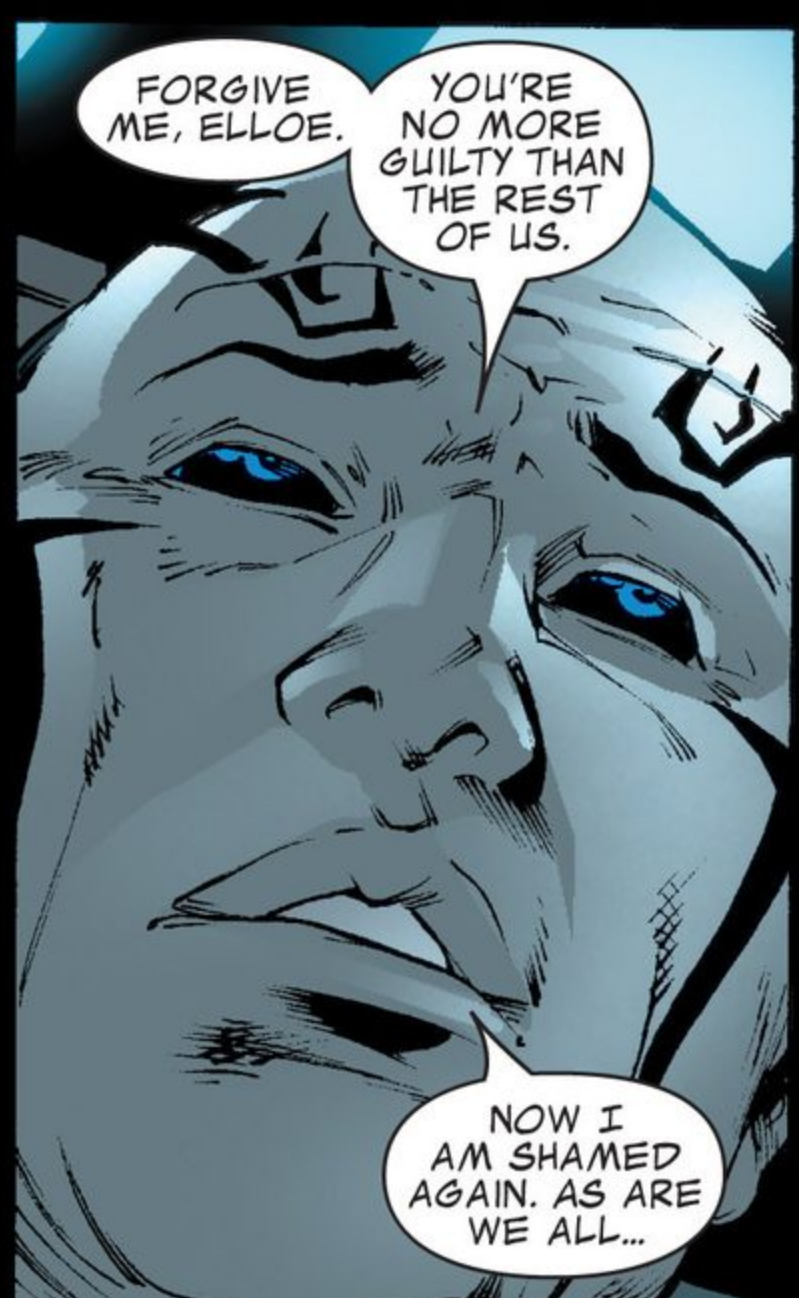
PART OF ME...

PART OF ME REJOICED WHEN CROWN CITY FELL.

THE ANGER...



THE ANGER FELT SO GOOD.



FORGIVE ME, ELLOE.

YOU'RE NO MORE GUILTY THAN THE REST OF US.

NOW I AM SHAMED AGAIN. AS ARE WE ALL...



"...FOR CLAIMING THE VENGEANCE OF THE WORLD BREAKER."

YOU! I CAN CHEM IT ON YOU--

YOU *KIK* KILLED OUR BROTHER!



TORE OFF HIS HEAD!

SWAPP!



SMEARED YOURSELF WITH HIS BLOOD!

KILLER!

KILLER!

KILLER!



HEY!

LOOKED LIKE YOU NEEDED SOME HELP.

I DIDN'T!

WELL, I DO. I'M UPLOADING SOME MISSION PARAMETERS INTO YOUR BIONIC ARM...

THIS IS TOO MUCH, TONY. THOSE BUGS ARE RIGHT--I'M A KILLER.

NO.

IT'S HIS FAULT.

I'VE SEEN THE REPORTS, MISTY. HUMBUG KILLED THE HIVEING. AND SHANG-CHI KILLED HUMBUG.

IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT.

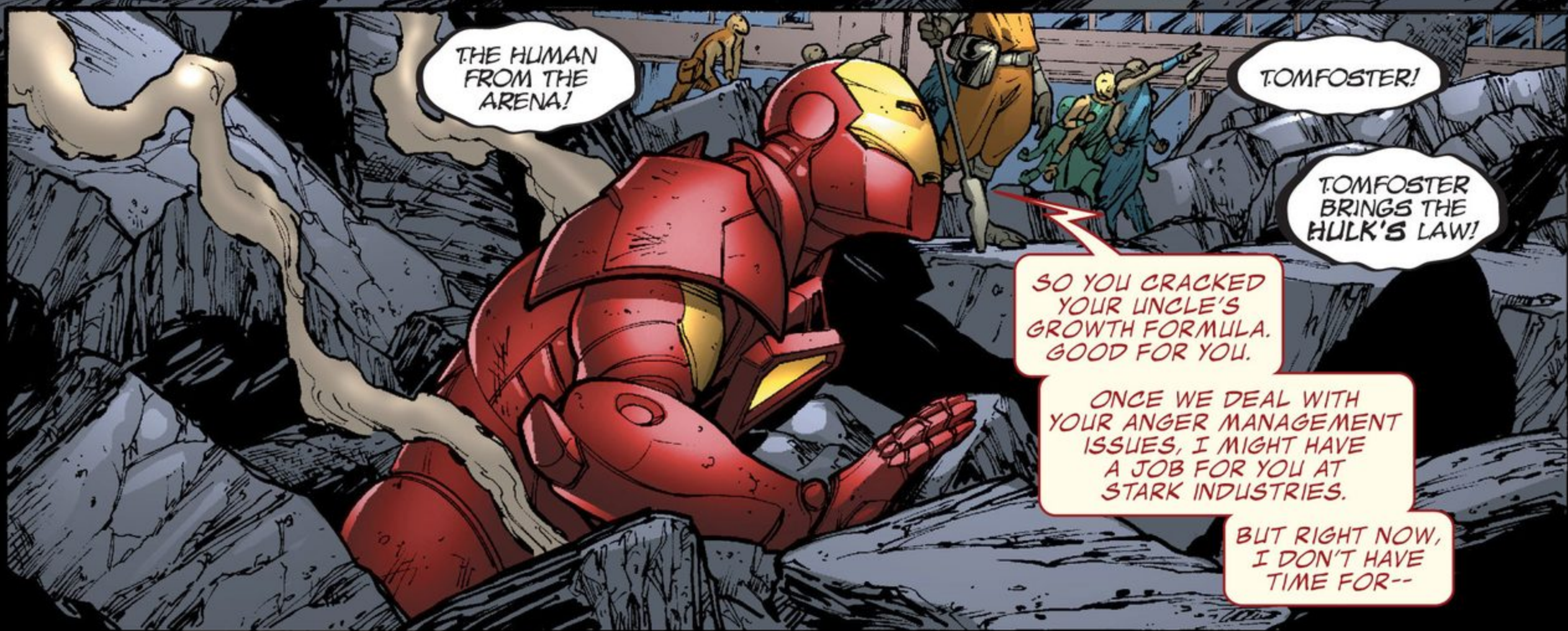
I WAS THE TEAM LEADER! OF COURSE IT'S MY FAULT!



AND
TODAY IRON
MAN'S GONNA
PAY.

TOMFOSTER!

CRASH



THE HUMAN
FROM THE
ARENA!

TOMFOSTER!

TOMFOSTER
BRINGS THE
HULK'S LAW!

SO YOU CRACKED
YOUR UNCLE'S
GROWTH FORMULA.
GOOD FOR YOU.

ONCE WE DEAL WITH
YOUR ANGER MANAGEMENT
ISSUES, I MIGHT HAVE
A JOB FOR YOU AT
STARK INDUSTRIES.

BUT RIGHT NOW,
I DON'T HAVE
TIME FOR--



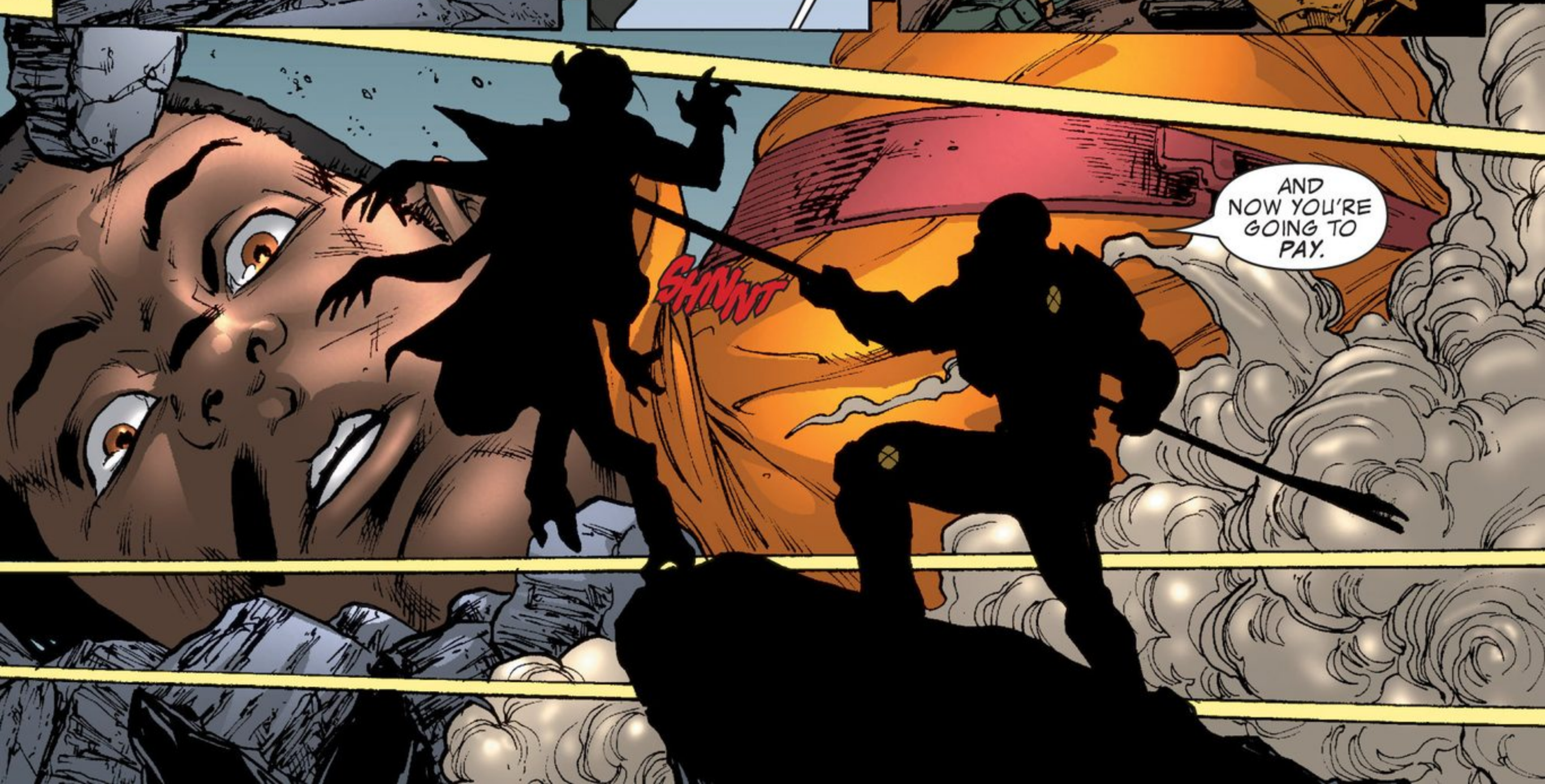
YAAAAA!

HA HA!

SPRANK!

UFF!

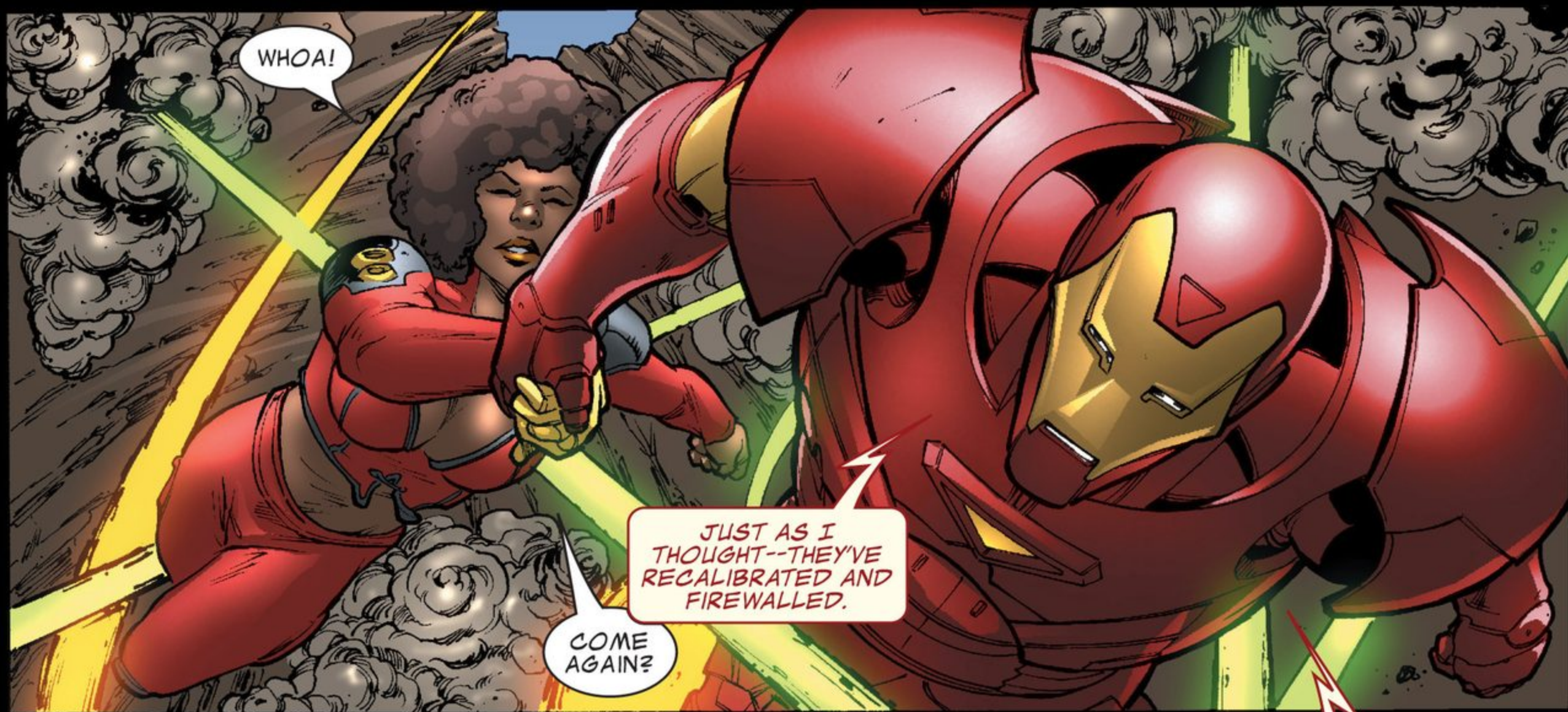






**KREEE--
--EEEEAAAK!**





WHOA!

JUST AS I
THOUGHT--THEY'VE
RECALIBRATED AND
FIREWALLED.

COME
AGAIN?



I USED MY
EXTREMIS POWERS
TO TAKE OVER THREE OF
THESE ROBOTS IN THE
HULK'S ARENA.

BUT THEY DIDN'T
LIKE THAT, AND NOW THEY'VE
ADJUSTED TO MY OPERATING
SYSTEM. I CAN'T REMOTE-
CONTROL THEM.

BUT WE HAVE
TO STOP THEM
BEFORE THEY SET
THOSE BOMBS.



WAIT
A MINUTE.
THEY DIDN'T
"LIKE" IT?

WHAT ARE
YOU SAYING,
THEY'RE
SENTIENT?

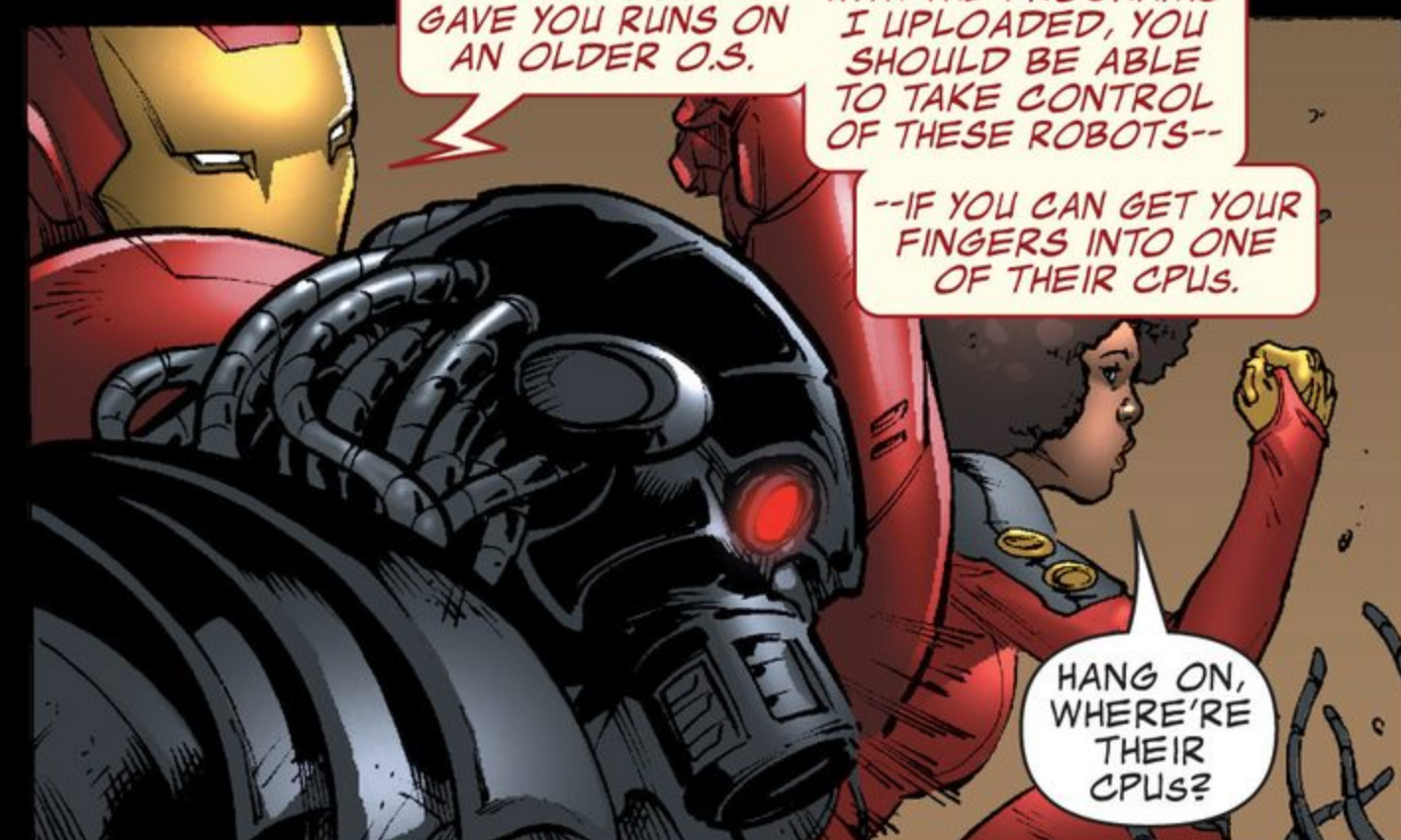
BORDERLINE. A BIT
LIKE INFANTS. NOT
YET ENTIRELY AWARE OF
THEIR INDIVIDUAL--

I DIDN'T
COME HERE
TO KILL
AGAIN!

AND I DIDN'T
BRING YOU HERE
TO. THAT ARM I
GAVE YOU RUNS ON
AN OLDER O.S.

WITH THE PROGRAMS
I UPLOADED, YOU
SHOULD BE ABLE
TO TAKE CONTROL
OF THESE ROBOTS--

--IF YOU CAN GET YOUR
FINGERS INTO ONE
OF THEIR CPUS.

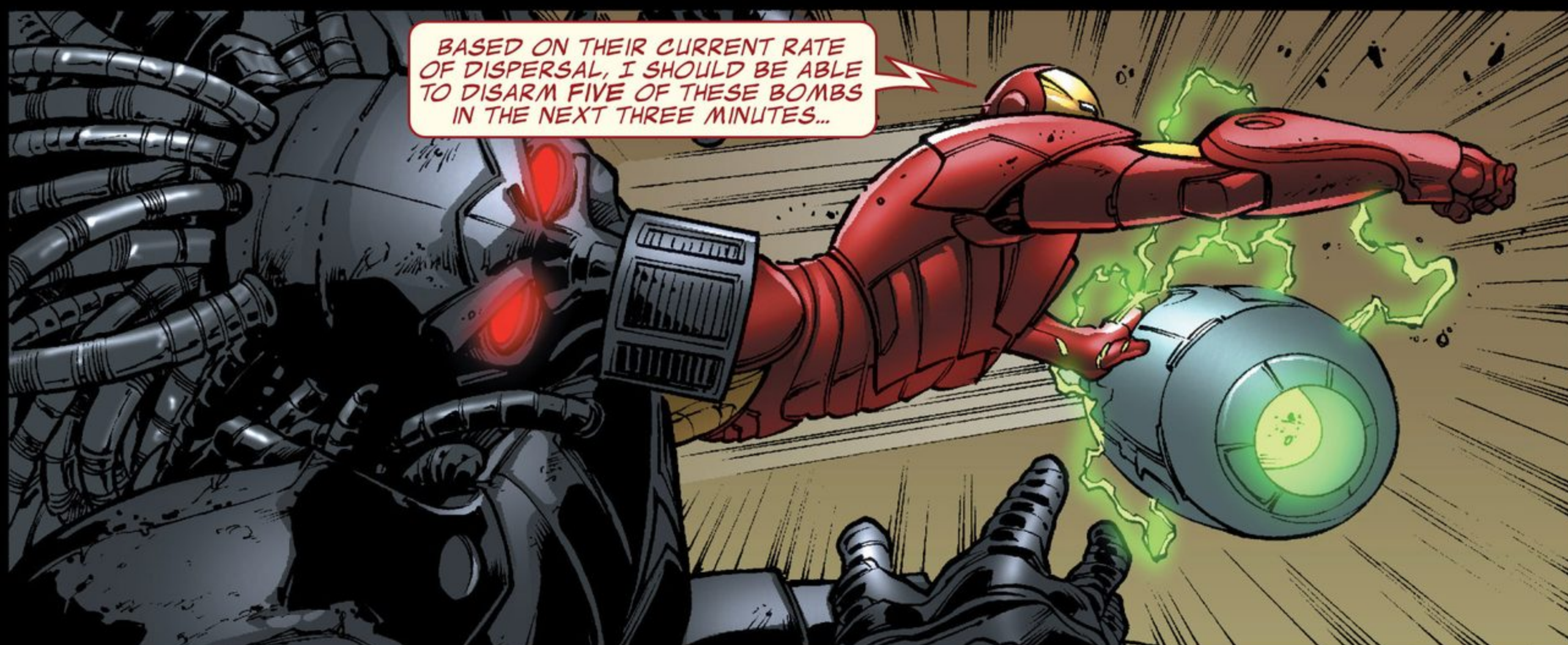


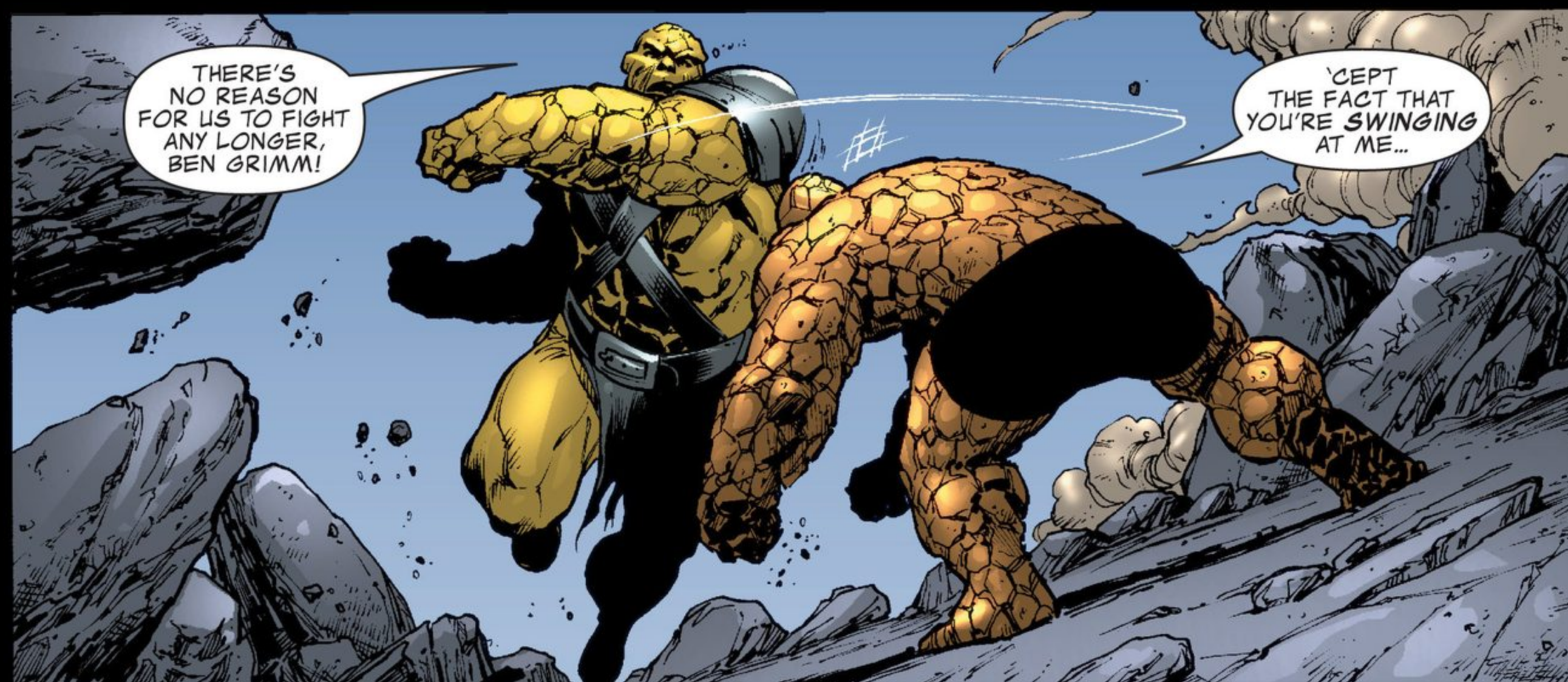
HANG ON,
WHERE'RE
THEIR
CPUS?

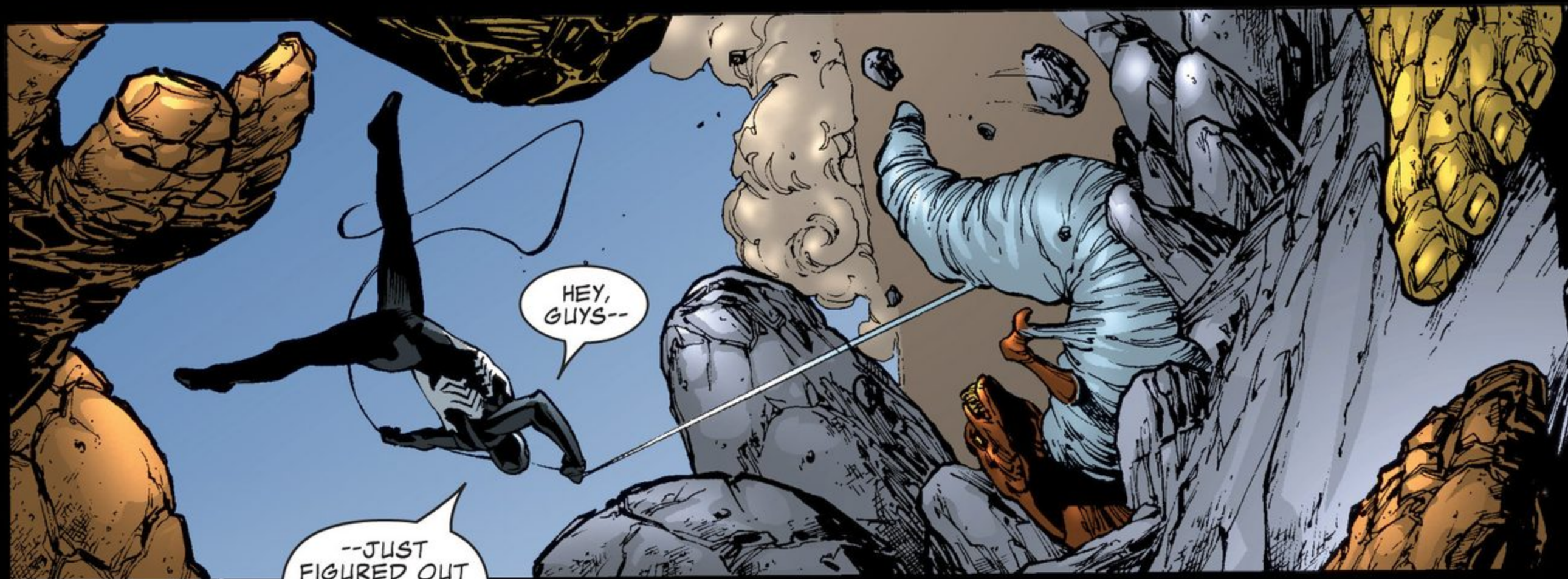


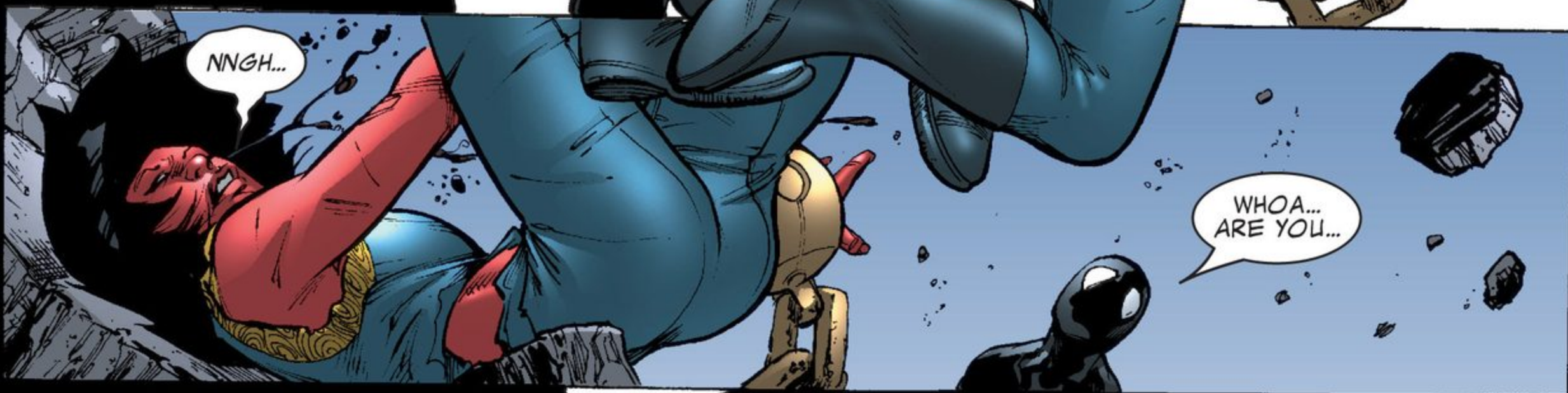
GOOD
QUESTION.
GOOD
LUCK!

TONY!









YOU
KILLED...

...YOU
SMASHED...

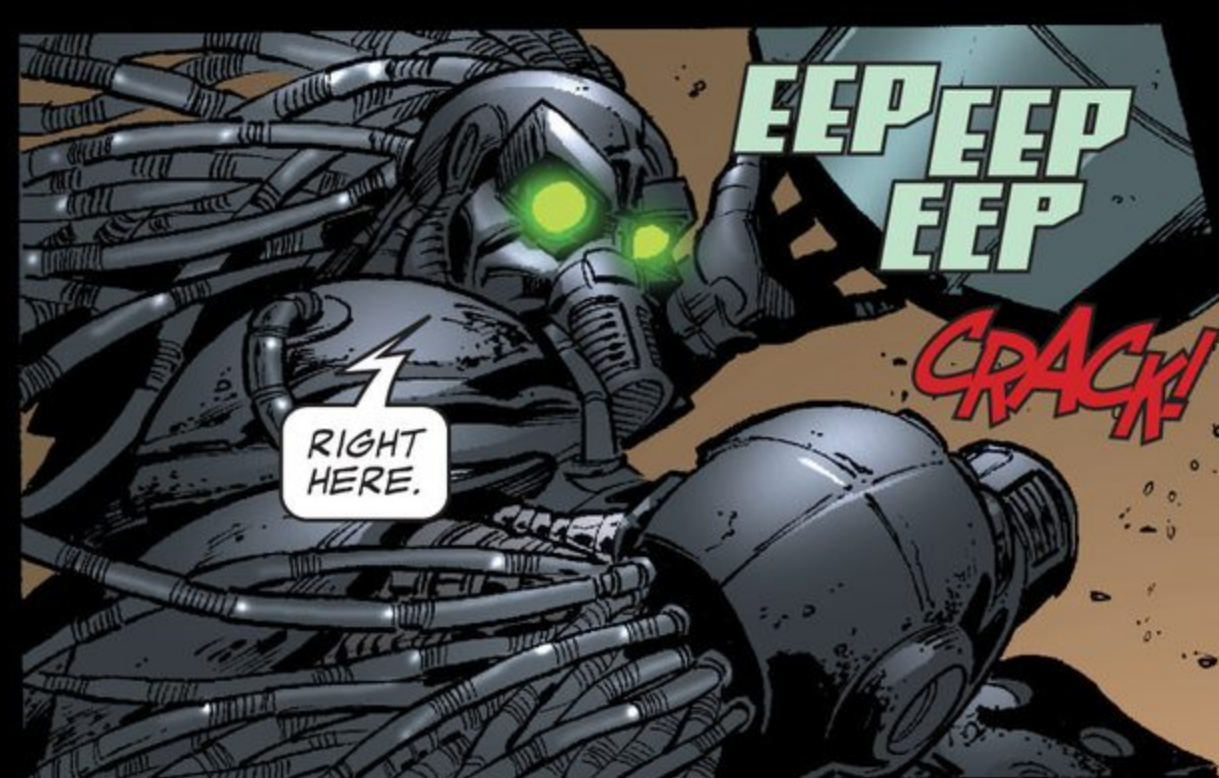
...YOU
SCREAMED FOR
VENGEANCE.

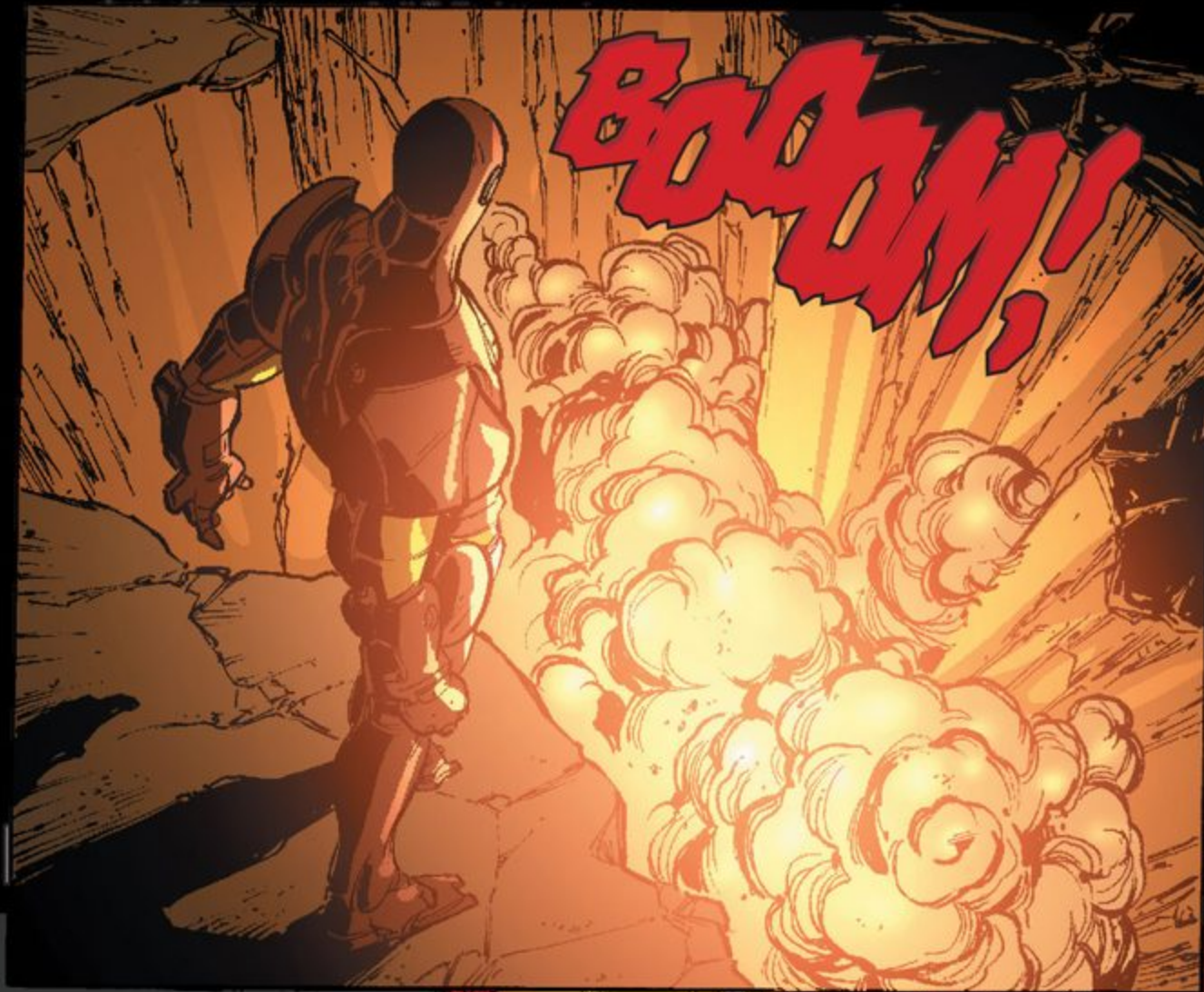


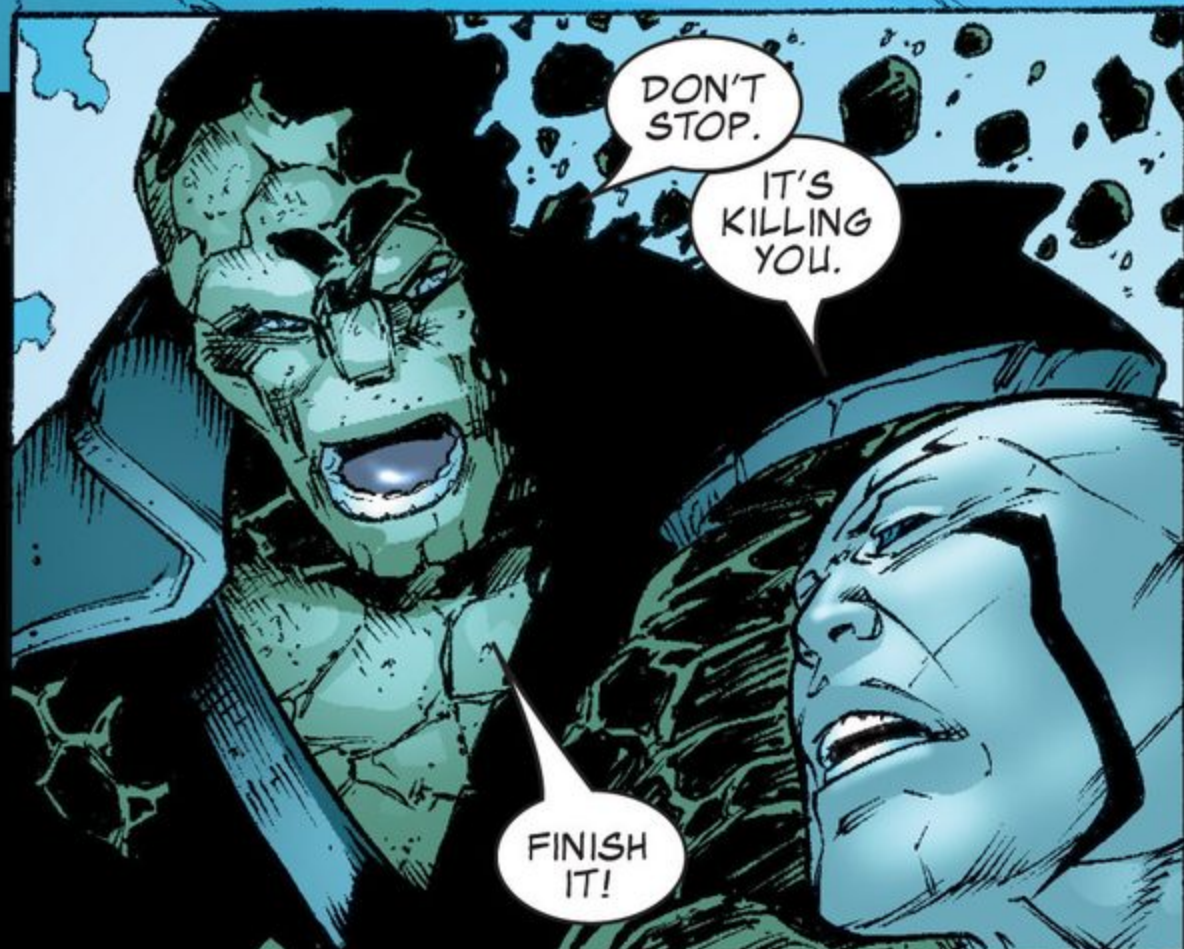
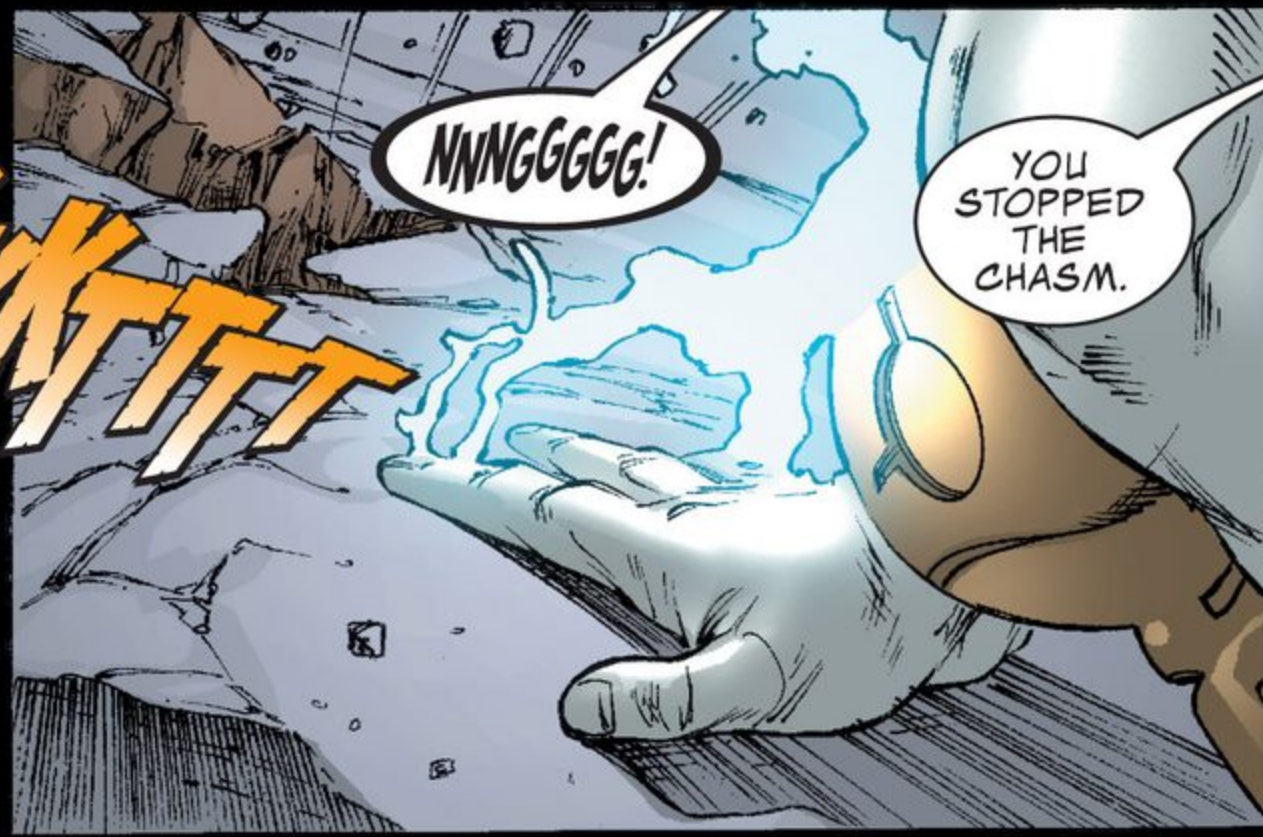




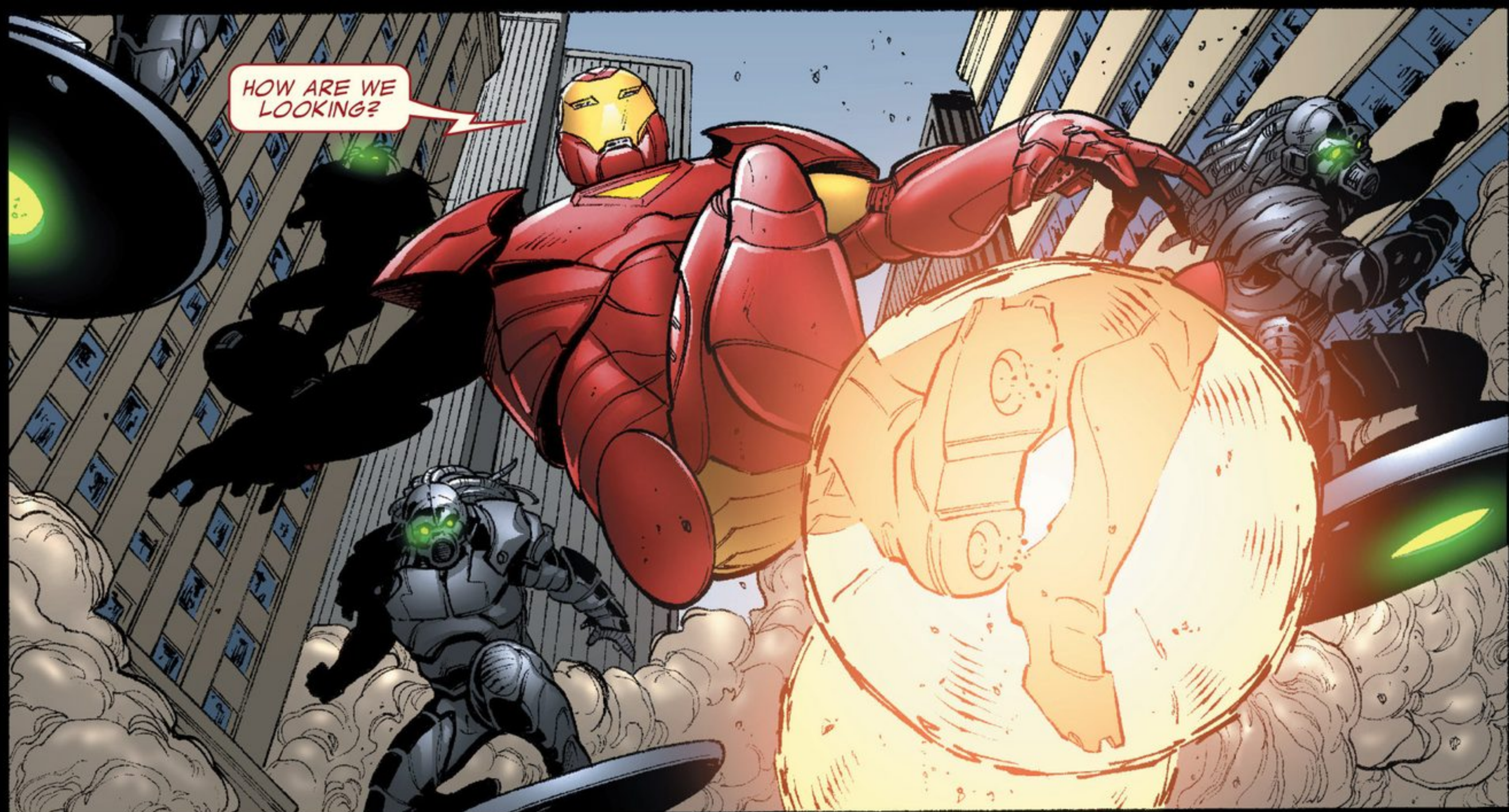












HOW ARE WE
LOOKING?



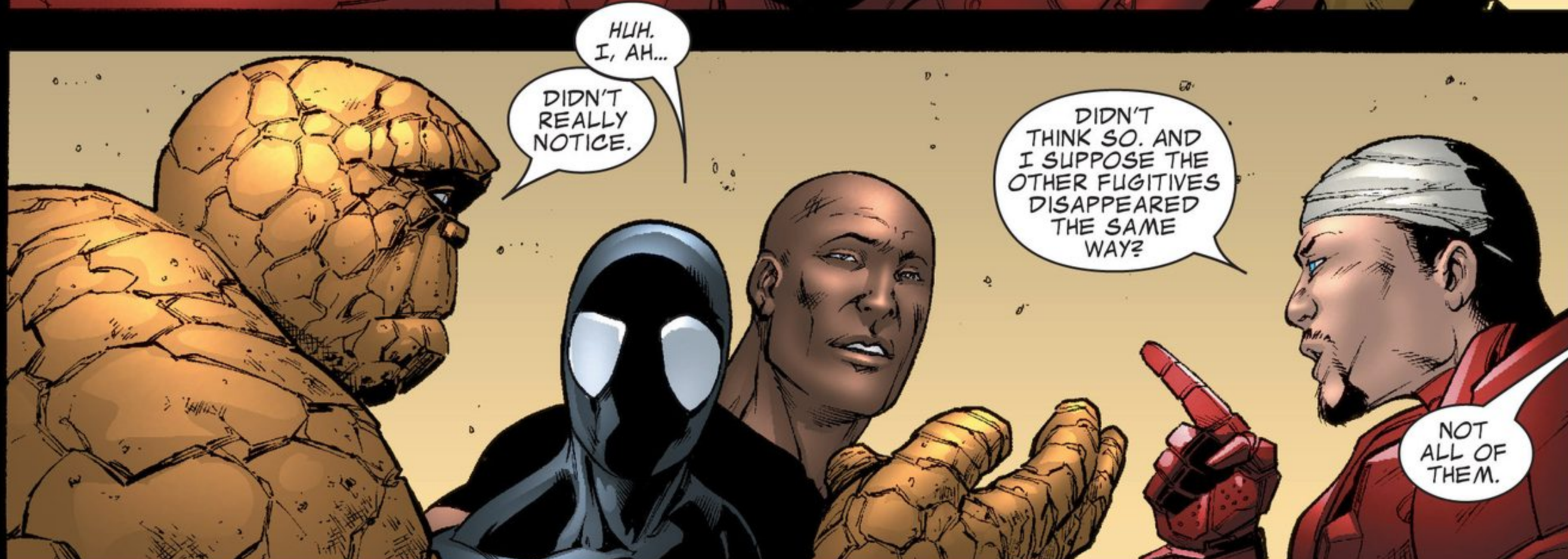
IT'S A
TOTAL FIX,
DOWN TO THE
BEDROCK.

THOSE
WARBOUND
KNOW THEIR
STUFF.



HMP.

AND NOBODY
HAPPENS TO KNOW
WHERE THEY'VE
GONE?



HUH.
I, AH...

DIDN'T
REALLY
NOTICE.

DIDN'T
THINK SO. AND
I SUPPOSE THE
OTHER FUGITIVES
DISAPPEARED
THE SAME
WAY?

NOT
ALL OF
THEM.







...YOU WERE
HEROES.

143A-9

THE END

WORLD WAR HULK: AFTER SMASH!

DAMNED CONTROL

MARVEL

**LIMITED
SERIES**

1 OF 3

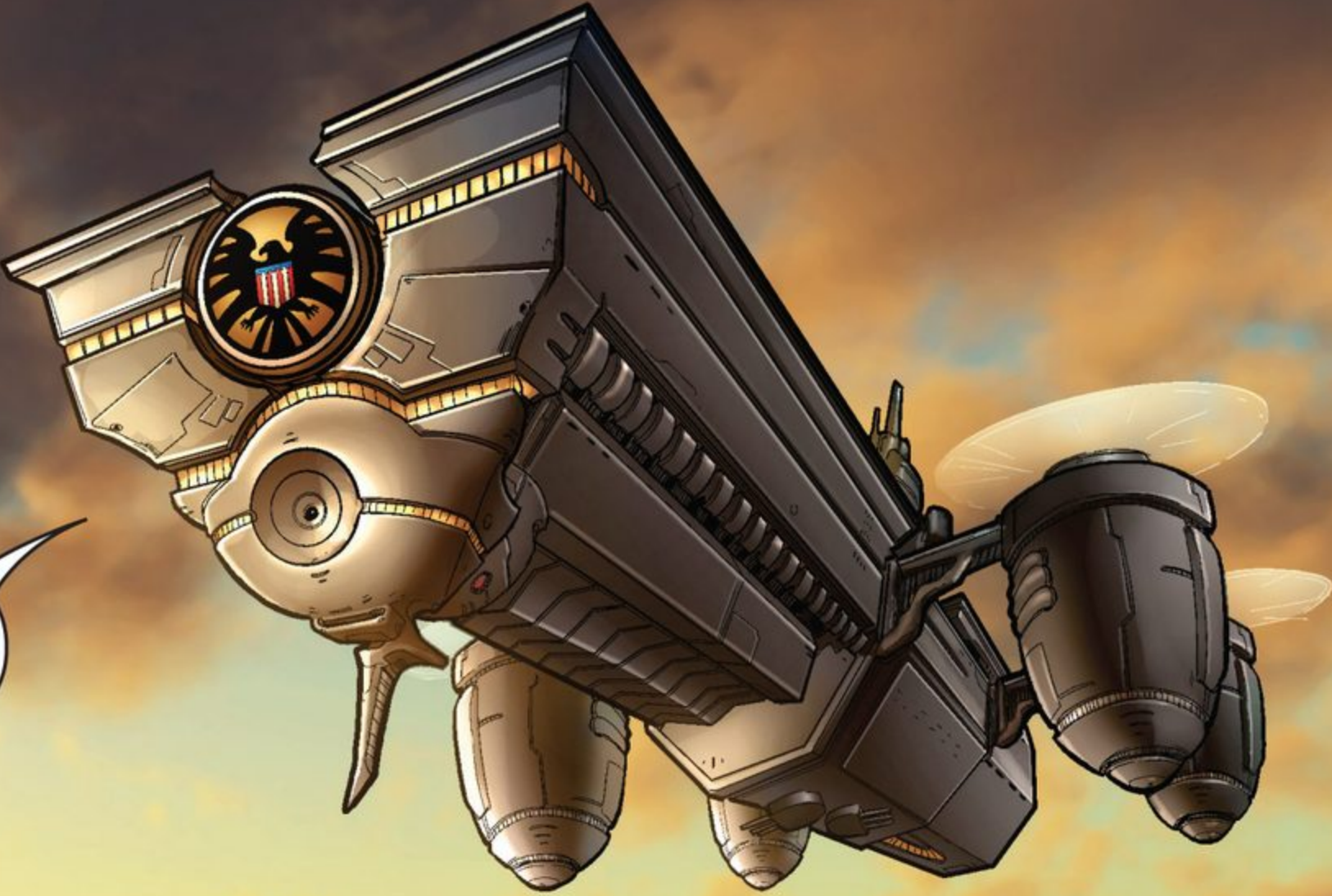
**McDUFFIE
ESPIN
GURU eFX**

WE

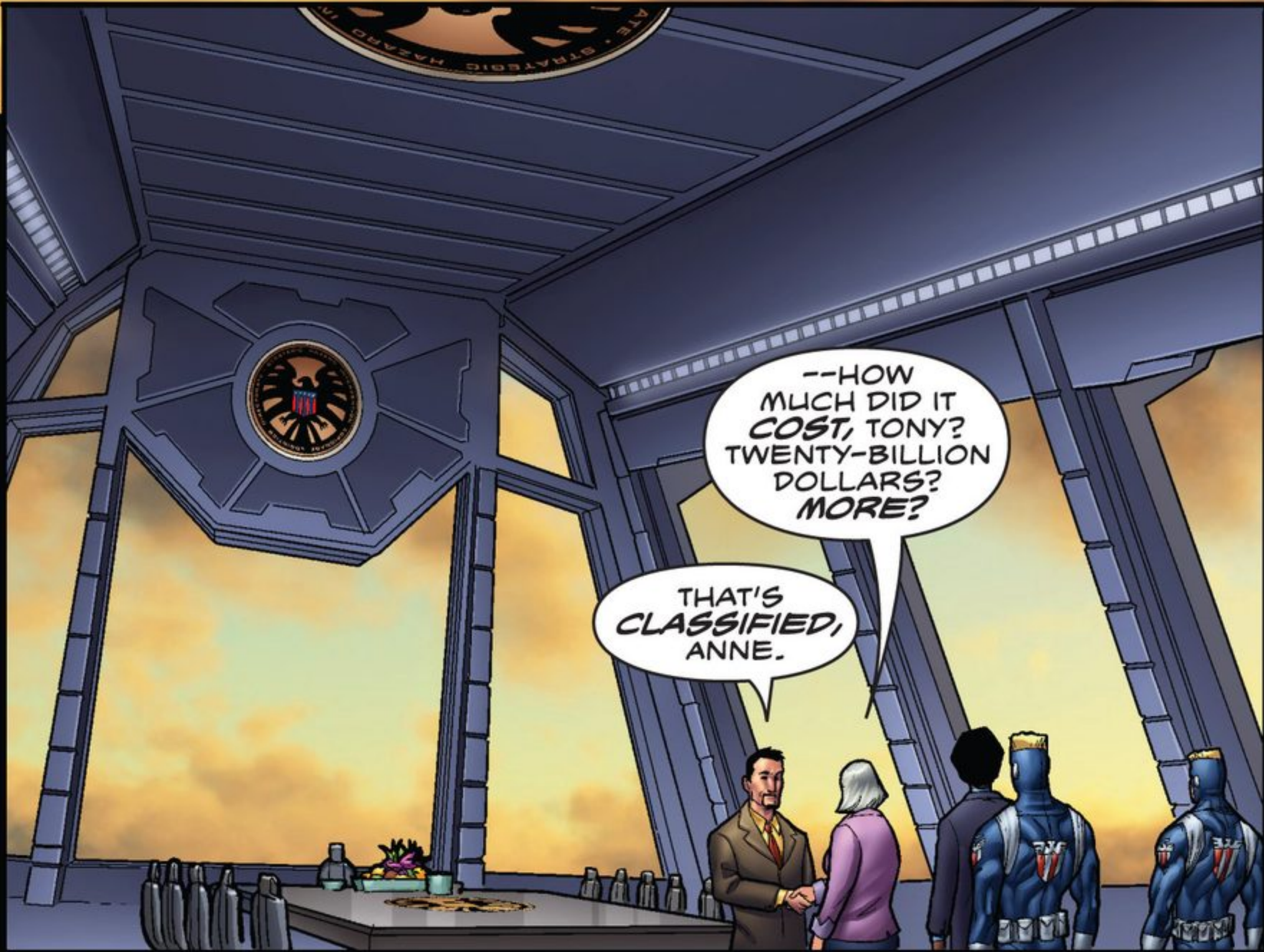
WILL REBUILD!

SHORTLY AFTER
WORLD WAR HULK...

S.H.I.E.L.D.
HELICARRIER.
HEADQUARTERS OF
THE INTERNATIONAL
PEACEKEEPING
ORGANIZATION.



NICE
PLACE
YOU HAVE
HERE--



--HOW
MUCH DID IT
COST, TONY?
TWENTY-BILLION
DOLLARS?
MORE?

THAT'S
CLASSIFIED,
ANNE.



IN ANY EVENT, IT
COST ENOUGH THAT I
DARESAY **BUDGET**
ISN'T GOING TO BE A
PROBLEM.

THAT'S
WHAT WE'RE
HERE TO
DETERMINE.



SPEAKING
OF WHICH,
HAVE YOU MET
MY C.F.O.?



ALBERT
CLEARY. WE
WORKED
TOGETHER
ONCE, YEARS
AGO.

OF
COURSE,
ON THE
LBO. I'D
FORGOTTEN.

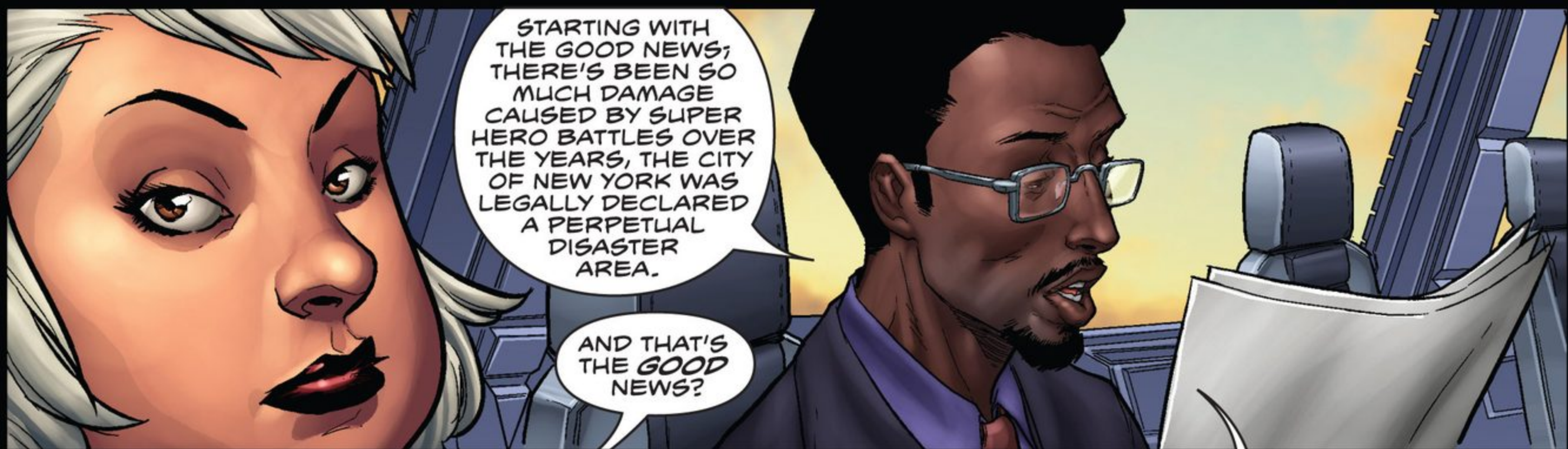
MR.
STARK.

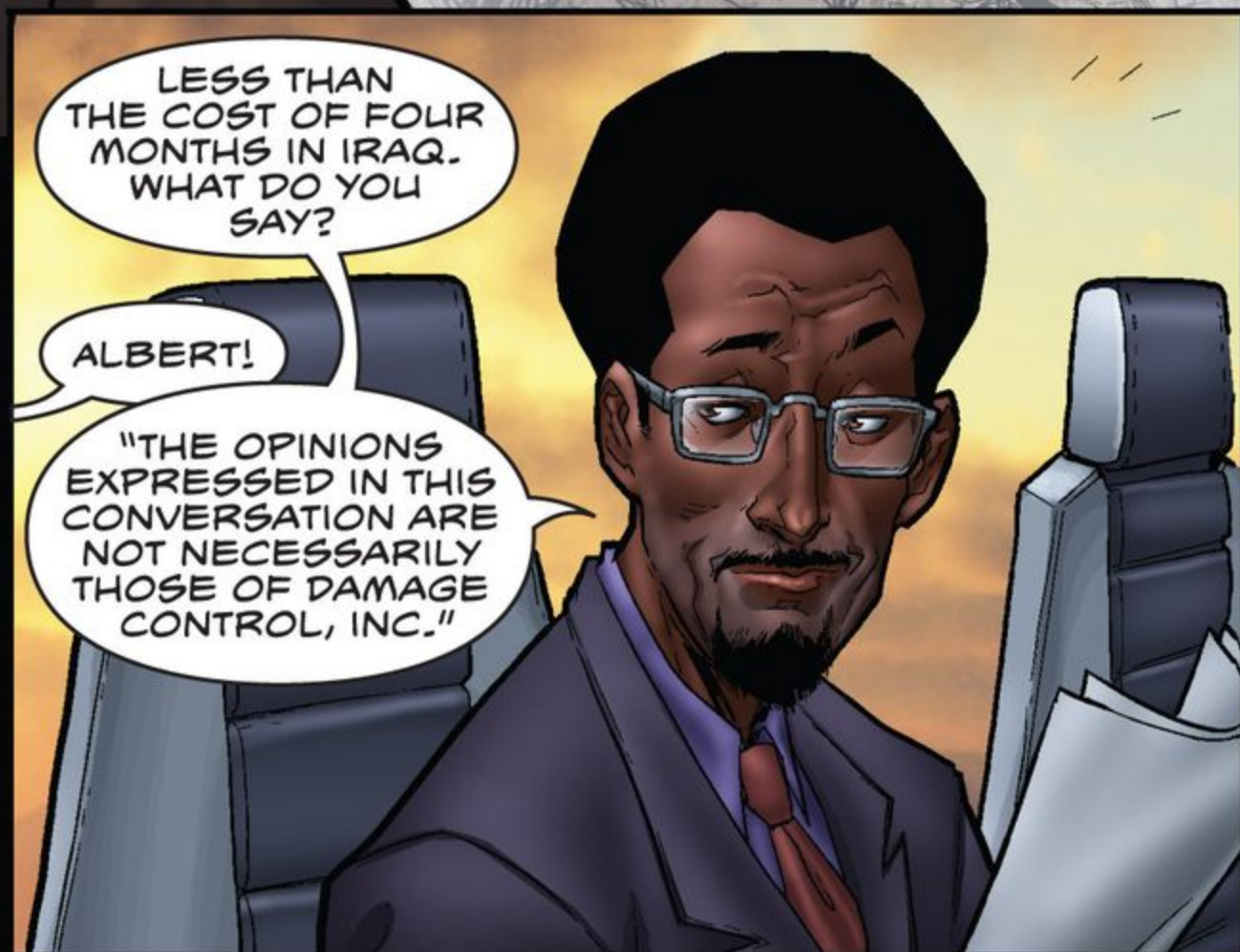


SO.
MANHATTAN IS IN
CRISIS AND YOU
NEED **DAMAGE
CONTROL**.

THE
FIRST THING
I NEED IS A
NUMBER.







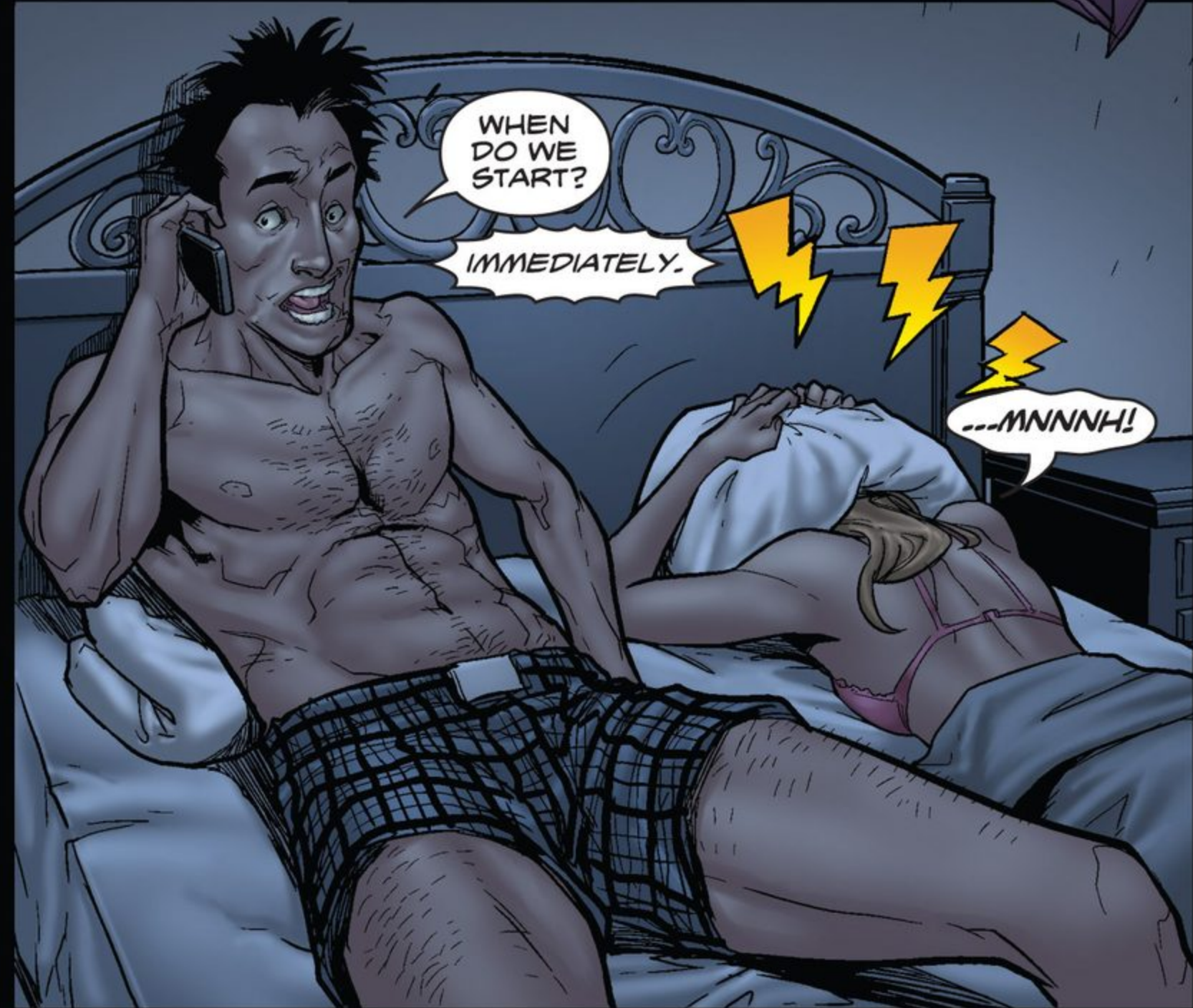
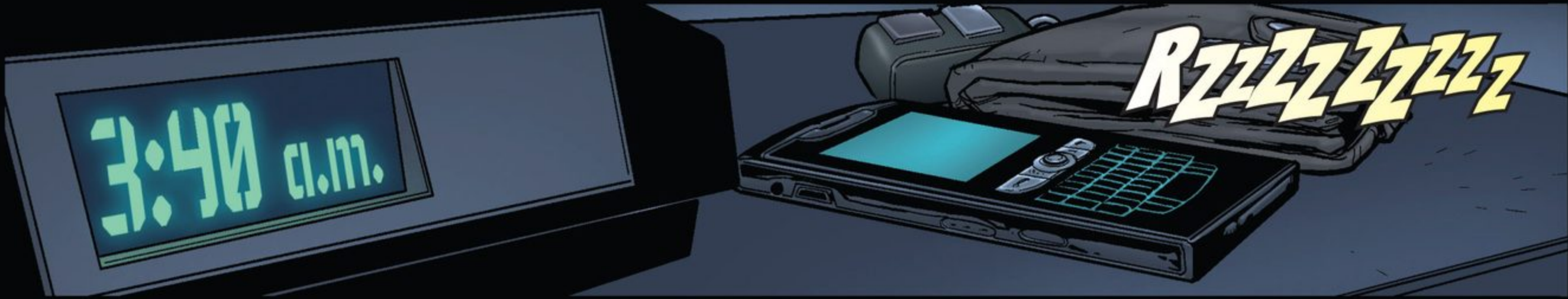
WHEN TITANS CLASH, THE RESULTS--APART FROM JUSTICE DONE--ARE OFTEN CONSIDERABLE PROPERTY DAMAGE. NOT TO WORRY...WHEN THEIR BUILDINGS GET TRASHED, NEW YORKERS KNOW WHO TO CALL: THE ENGINEERING AND RECONSTRUCTION FIRM THAT SPECIALIZES IN THE REPAIR OF PROPERTY DESTROYED IN SUPERHUMAN CONFLICTS...

Damage Control WHATEVER HAPPENED TO ALL THE FUN IN THE WORLD?



GET TO
WORK, MRS.
HOAG...

DWAYNE MCDUFFIE - WRITER SALVA ESPIN - ARTIST GURU EFX - COLORIST
BLAMBOT'S NATE PIEKOS - LETTERER NIC KLEIN - COVER ARTIST RICH GINTER - PRODUCTION
MARK PANICCIA - CONSULTING NATHAN COSBY - EDITOR JOE QUESADA - EDITOR IN CHIEF
DAN BUCKLEY - PUBLISHER DAMAGE CONTROL CREATED BY DWAYNE MCDUFFIE AND ERNIE COLON





THE MAYOR IS GIVING A PRESS CONFERENCE AT NINE. HE'S GOING TO RESCIND THE EVACUATION ORDER.

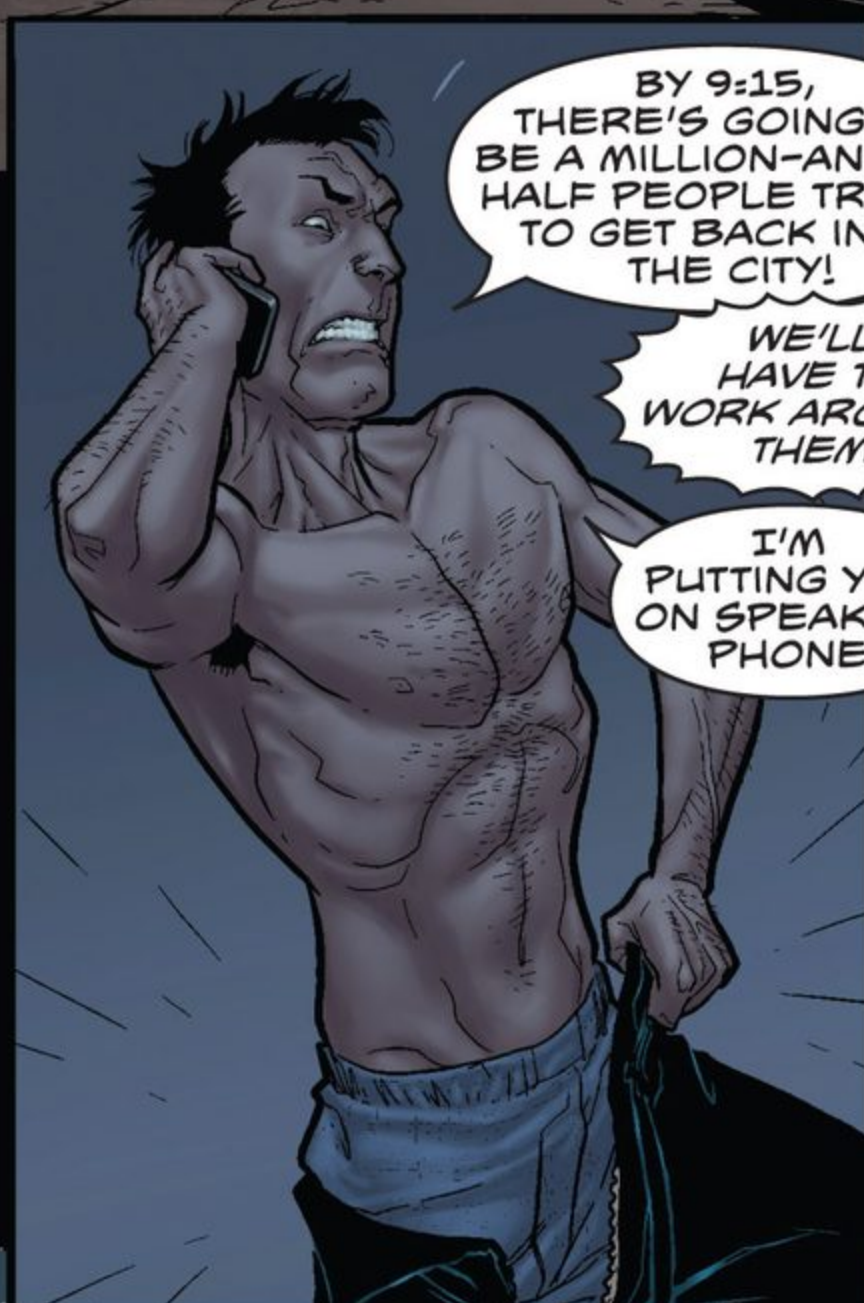
NINE TODAY?



DAMAGE CONTROL, DEAR.

YES, MA'AM! SHOULD I ARRANGE AN ESCORT, MA'AM?

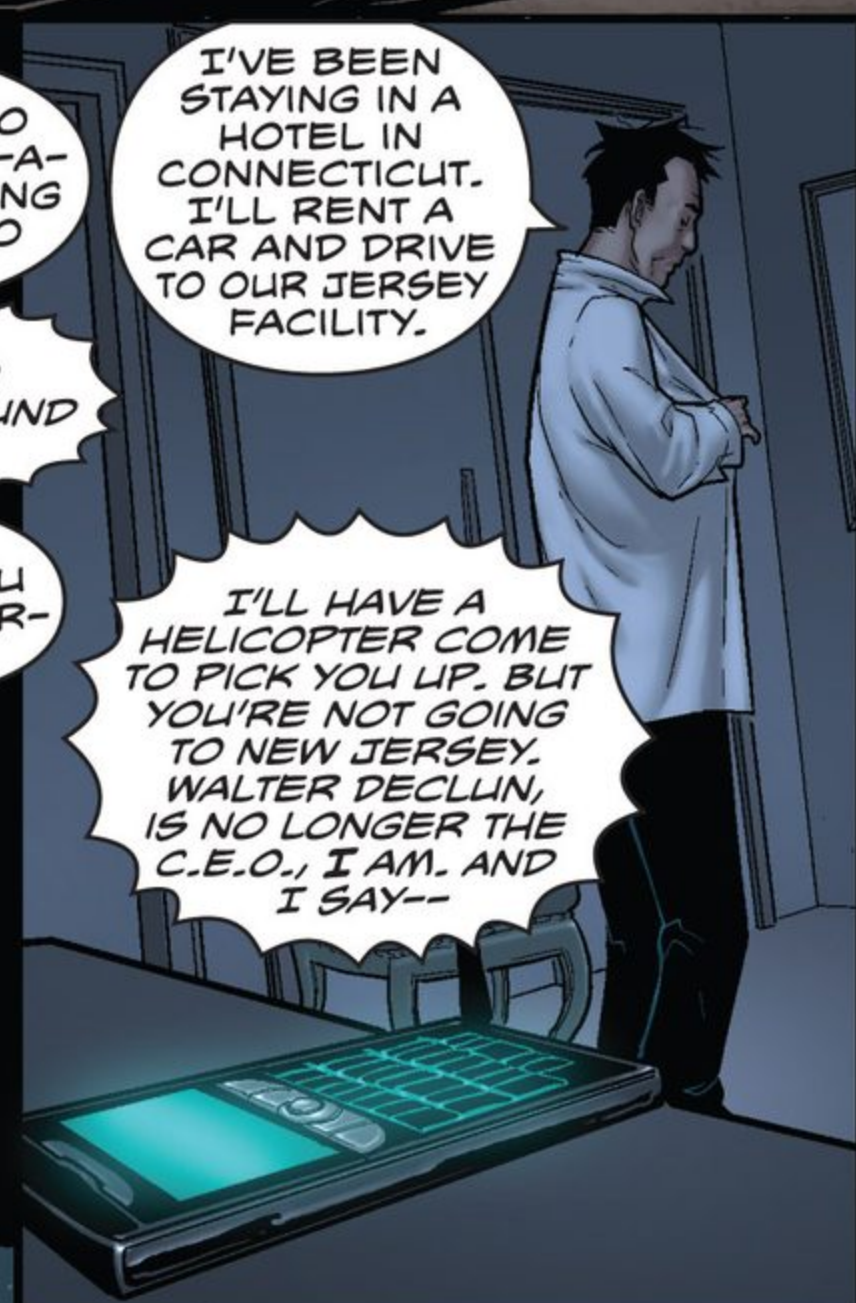
NO, THANK YOU. I IMAGINE THE ROADS, SUCH AS THEY ARE, WILL BE QUITE CLEAR.



BY 9:15, THERE'S GOING TO BE A MILLION-AND-A-HALF PEOPLE TRYING TO GET BACK INTO THE CITY!

WE'LL HAVE TO WORK AROUND THEM.

I'M PUTTING YOU ON SPEAKER-PHONE.



I'VE BEEN STAYING IN A HOTEL IN CONNECTICUT. I'LL RENT A CAR AND DRIVE TO OUR JERSEY FACILITY.

I'LL HAVE A HELICOPTER COME TO PICK YOU UP. BUT YOU'RE NOT GOING TO NEW JERSEY. WALTER DECLIN, IS NO LONGER THE C.E.O., I AM. AND I SAY--



--DAMAGE CONTROL WORKS OUT OF THE FLATIRON BUILDING.



ONE MORE THING: I WANT YOU TO GET **ROBIN CHAPEL** TO COME IN AND HELP US ON THIS.



I DUNNO, MRS. HOAG. SHE'S STILL PRETTY MAD AT YOU FOR LETTING DECLUN PUSH HER OUT OF THE C.E.O. JOB.

THAT WAS A MISTAKE, JOHN. I OWE HER AN APOLOGY AND I NEED HER HELP.



DO YOU THINK YOU COULD FIND HER?



I, um... I...ah...



I SEE. COULD YOU GIVE HER THE PHONE, PLEASE?



MRS. HOAG.

ROBIN, DEAR! I'M SO GLAD JOHN COULD FIND YOU.



YES.
LUCKY.

I WON'T
BEAT AROUND
THE BUSH.
DECLIN'S OUT
AS C.E.O.



WOLVERINE
KILLED HIM, IS
WHAT I HEARD.

THAT'S A
RUMOR, DEAR.
WE DON'T TRADE
IN GOSSIP.



WHAT
DID SHE
SAY?

SHE
SAID IT'S A
RUMOR.



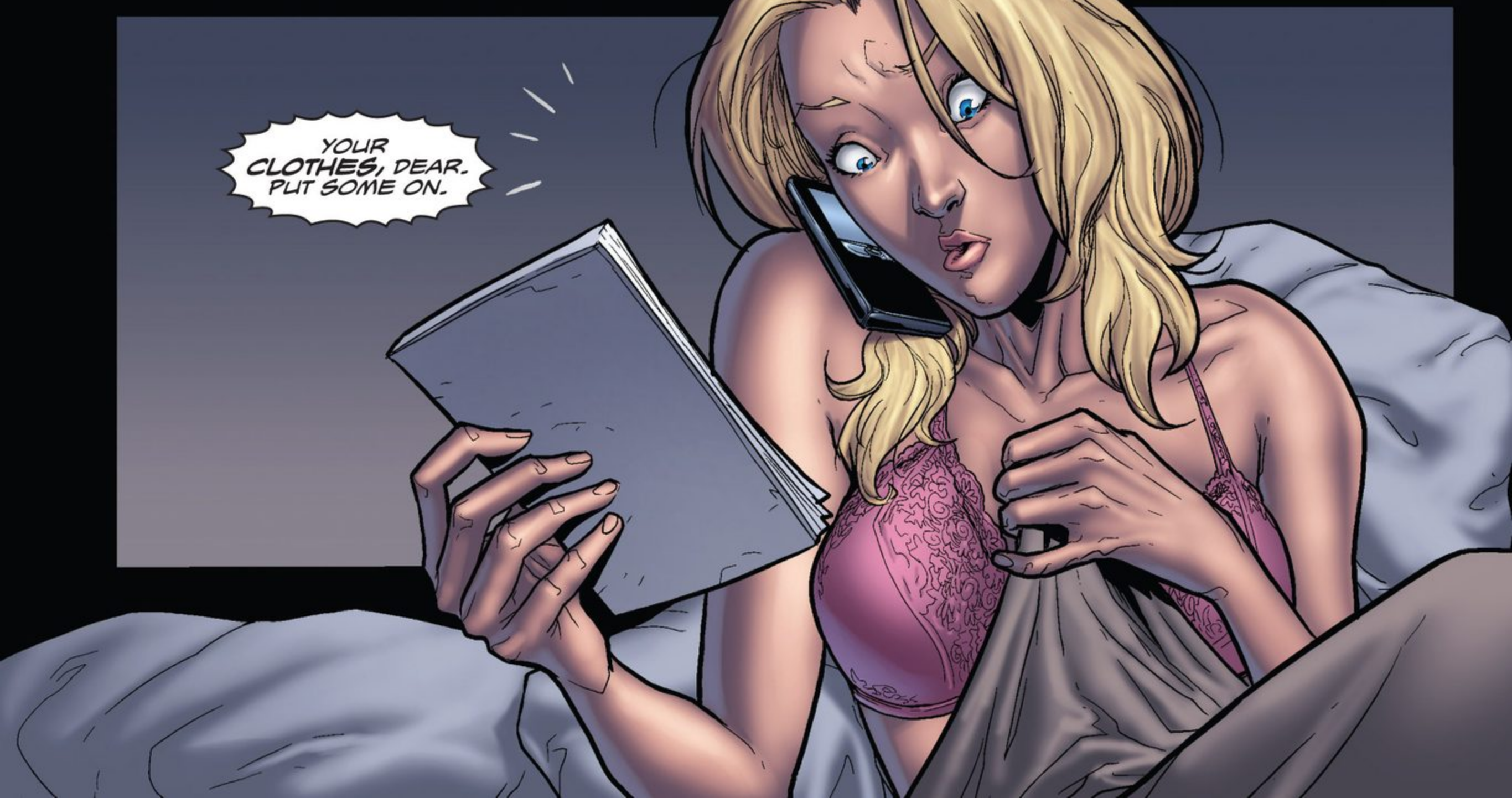
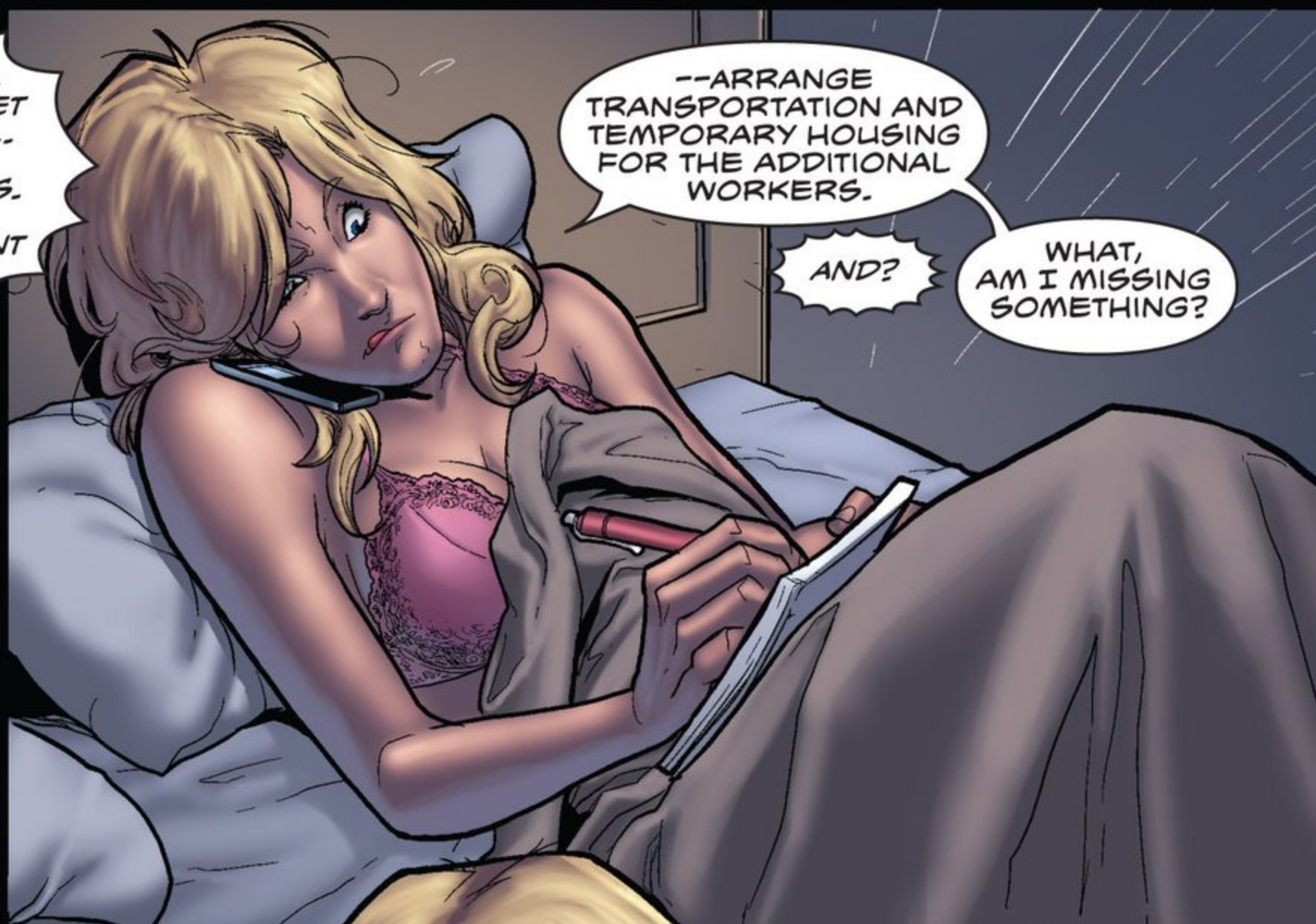
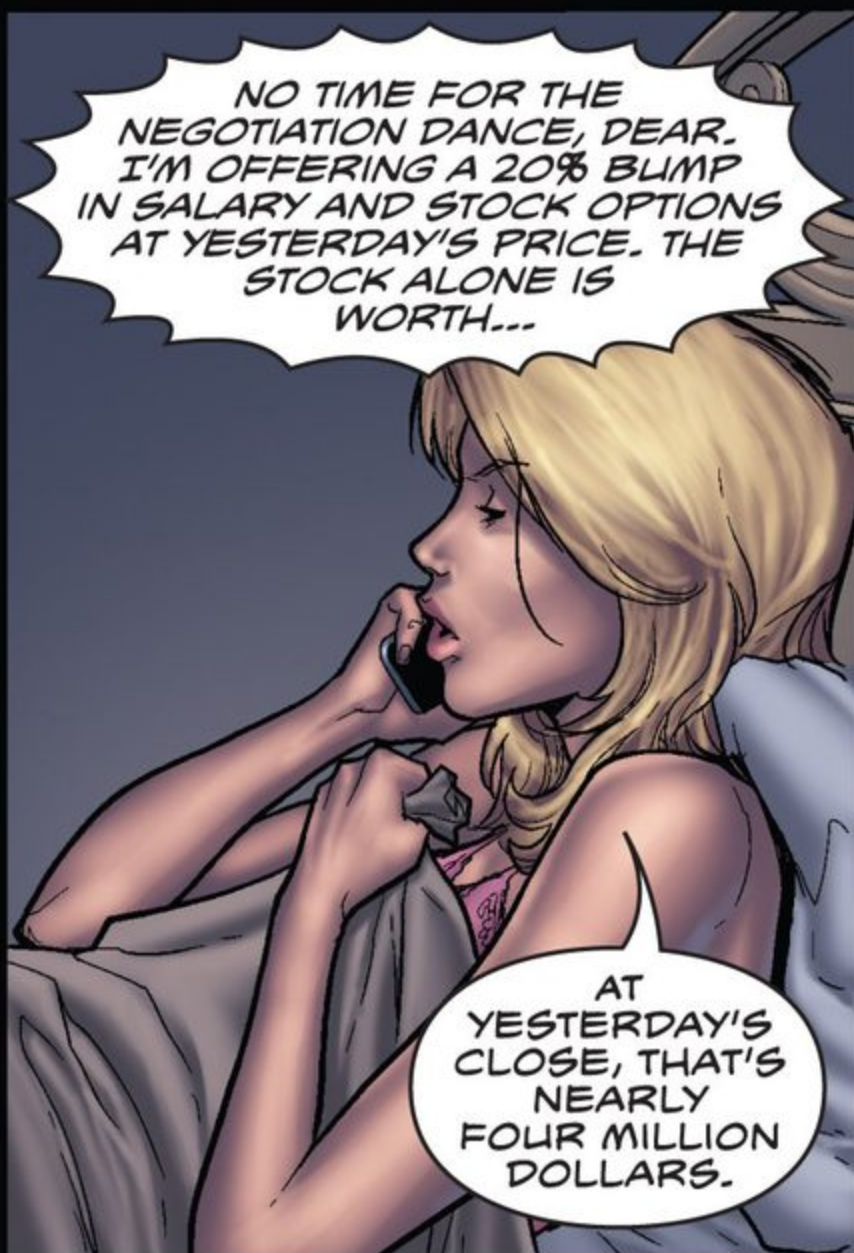
TRUE. BUT IT'S ALSO
A RUMOR THAT
WE'RE SLEEPING
TOGETHER.

Shush.



IN ANY EVENT,
THE BOARD HAS
VOTED TO RESTORE
ME TO C.E.O. I NEED
A DIRECTOR OF
OPERATIONS.

TRY
CRAIG'S
LIST.



THE BRONX, NEW YORK.
FULTON CORRECTIONAL
FACILITY.

I'M
HERE TO PICK
UP A PRISONER.
EUGENE
STRAUSSER?

YOU
CAN HAVE A
SEAT RIGHT
HERE, MR.
LIPPERT.

THANKS.

WE DON'T
GENERALLY
RELEASE
PRISONERS TO
CIVILIANS. AND
NEVER AT
5:30 IN THE
MORNING.

YOU'RE
TELLING ME? I
NEVER GET UP
THIS EARLY.

AS A MATTER
OF FACT, I HAVEN'T
EVEN GONE TO
BED YET.

YOU
GUYS HAVE
COFFEE?

YES. FOR
PEOPLE WHO
WORK HERE.

NICE.

DON'T TALK
TO ME ABOUT NICE,
COMING HERE WITH
RELEASE ORDERS
SIGNED BY A FEDERAL
JUDGE. S.H.I.E.L.D.
RUNS THE JUSTICE
DEPARTMENT
NOW?



I'M NOT S.H.I.E.L.D., I'M FROM DAMAGE CONTROL. PRIVATE SECTOR.

SURE.

GIVE ME A BREAK. I JUST **WORK** THERE.



SO DID THE PRISONER. SAYS HERE HE BUILT BATTLE ARMOR AND RAMPAGED THROUGH MIDTOWN IN IT.*

*IT'S TRUE, BUT WE CAN'T TELL YOU ABOUT IT. WE DON'T DO EDITOR'S NOTES ANYMORE. --EDITOR



YEAH. IT WASN'T AS BAD AS IT SOUNDS.

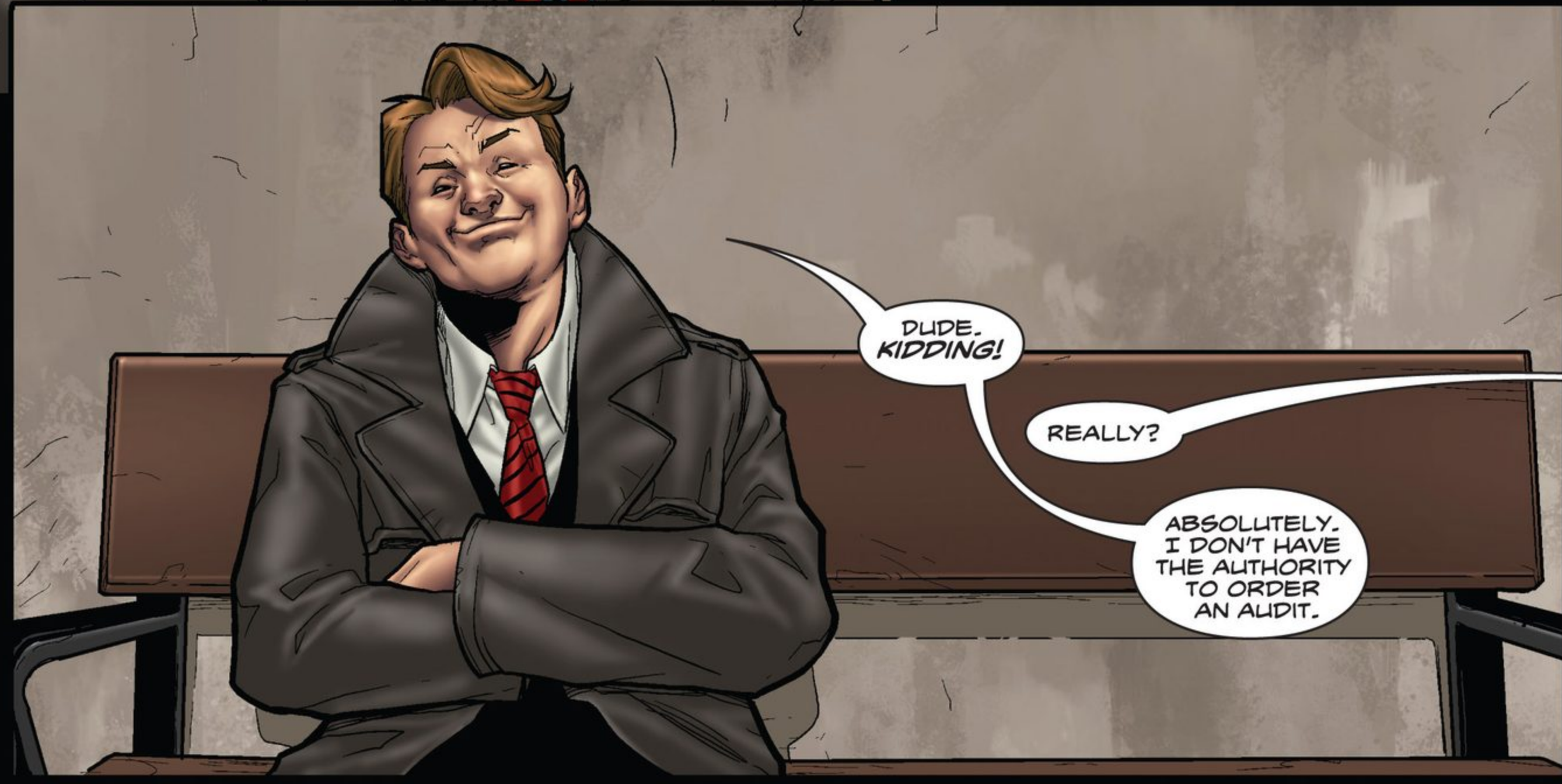
ALL HE GOT WAS FOUR YEARS, WORK RELEASE. AND NOW HE'S GETTING KICKED **COMPLETELY** LOOSE, TIME SERVED.

GUESS IT REALLY **IS** WHO YOU KNOW.



GUESS SO.

CAN I HAVE HIM? 'CAUSE IF YOU DON'T, I'M GOING TO CALL TONY STARK AND HAVE YOU AUDITED, THEN KILLED.



DUDE. KIDDING!

REALLY?

ABSOLUTELY. I DON'T HAVE THE AUTHORITY TO ORDER AN AUDIT.



RRRRRT

DAMAGE
CONTROL,
PLEASE
HOLD.

RRRRRT

DAMAGE
CONTROL,
PLEASE
HOLD.

RRRRRT

DAMAGE
CONTROL,
PLEASE
HOLD.

RRRRRT

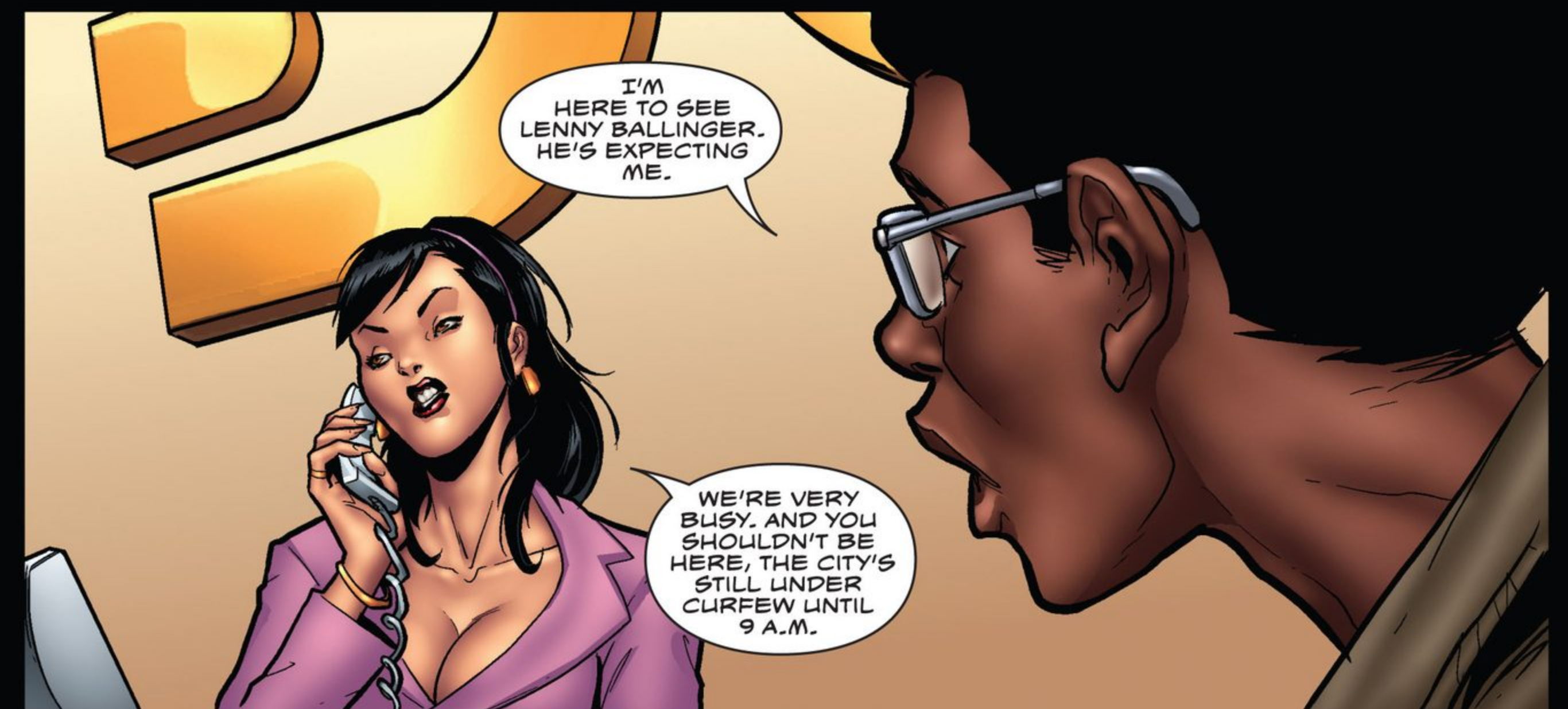
DAMAGE
CONTROL,
PLEASE
HOLD.

Ah,
EXCUSE
ME?



I'M
HERE TO SEE
LENNY BALLINGER.
HE'S EXPECTING
ME.

WE'RE VERY
BUSY. AND YOU
SHOULDN'T BE
HERE, THE CITY'S
STILL UNDER
CURFEW UNTIL
9 A.M.



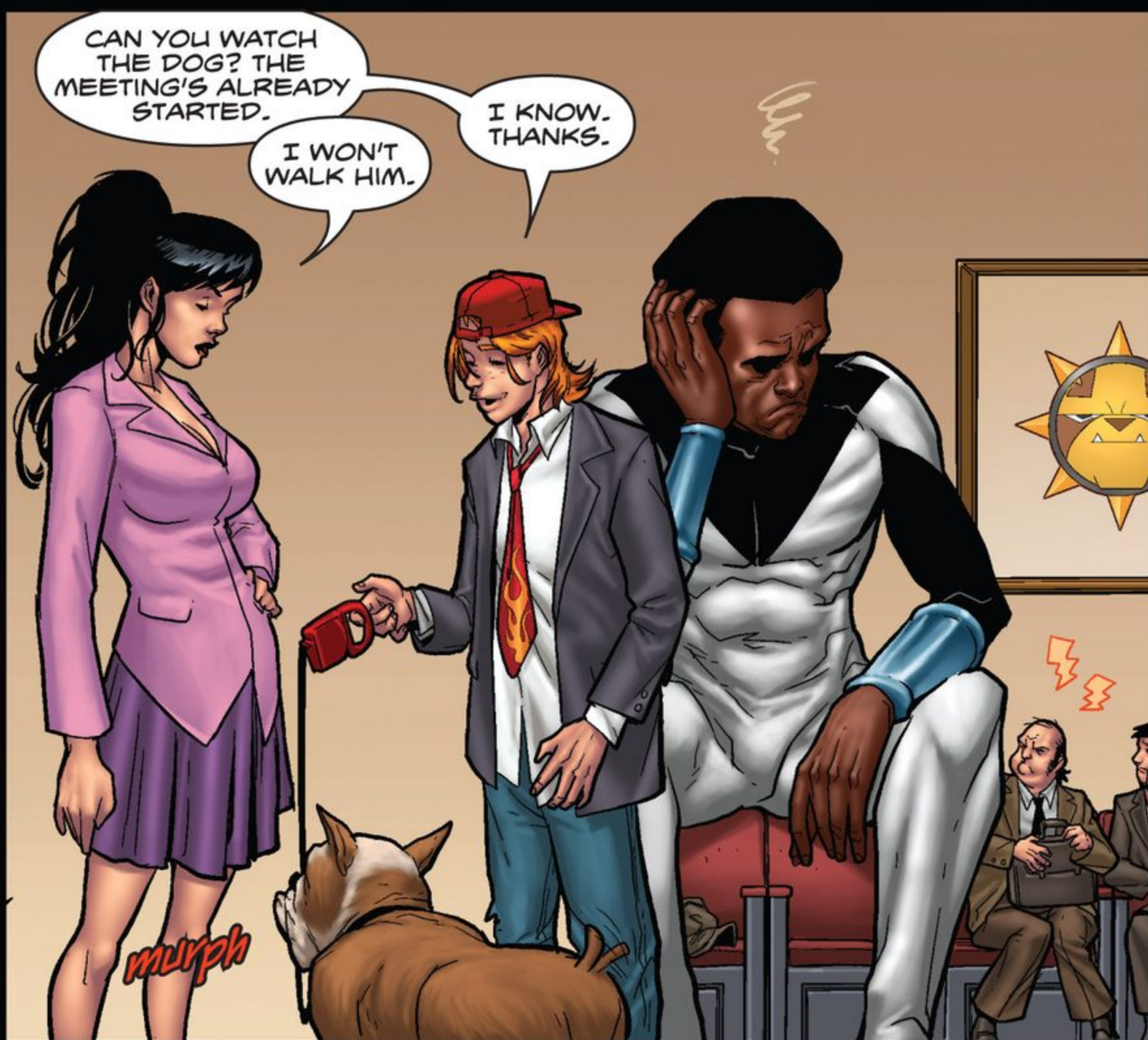


LISTEN TO ME,
WILL YOU? I'M--

BLACK GOLIATH.



OKAY.
TAKE A **BIG**
SEAT.



CAN YOU WATCH
THE DOG? THE
MEETING'S ALREADY
STARTED.

I WON'T
WALK HIM.

I KNOW.
THANKS.

murph



THANK YOU, RAY.

LENNY? WHAT'S THE STATUS OF THE SEARCH AND RESCUE TEAM?

READY TO GO. THERE'S A BUNCH OF SUPER-POWERED VOLUNTEERS GATHERING DOWNSTAIRS, TOO. I WANT TO USE THEM.



FINE. IF THEY'RE REGISTERED.

WHAT IF WE DON'T ASK?

THEN WE'RE LIABLE UNDER S.H.R.A. THAT'S A FEDERAL CRIME.



MAKE SURE ANYBODY UNDER OUR FLAG HAS THEIR REGISTRATION CARD.

WE'RE TURNING DOWN HELP? WHAT A LOAD OF--



EASY, LENNY. KATHLEEN JUST STATED DAMAGE CONTROL'S OFFICIAL POSITION.



WHEN YOU GET A CHANCE, AFTER THE RESCUES, ASK THE VOLUNTEERS TO PRODUCE THEIR CARDS, OKAY?

GOT IT.



ONE MORE THING. I WANT TO BE PUT BACK IN CHARGE OF THE RECONSTRUCTION CREWS. FRANK CAN HANDLE THE SUPER GUYS JUST FINE.

MAYBE AFTER ALL OF THIS IT'S A BAD TIME TO SHAKE DOWN A NEW DEPARTMENT HEAD.



THAT'S ALL FOR NOW. BE SAFE, NOT SORRY.



HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HANGING AROUND UP HERE?

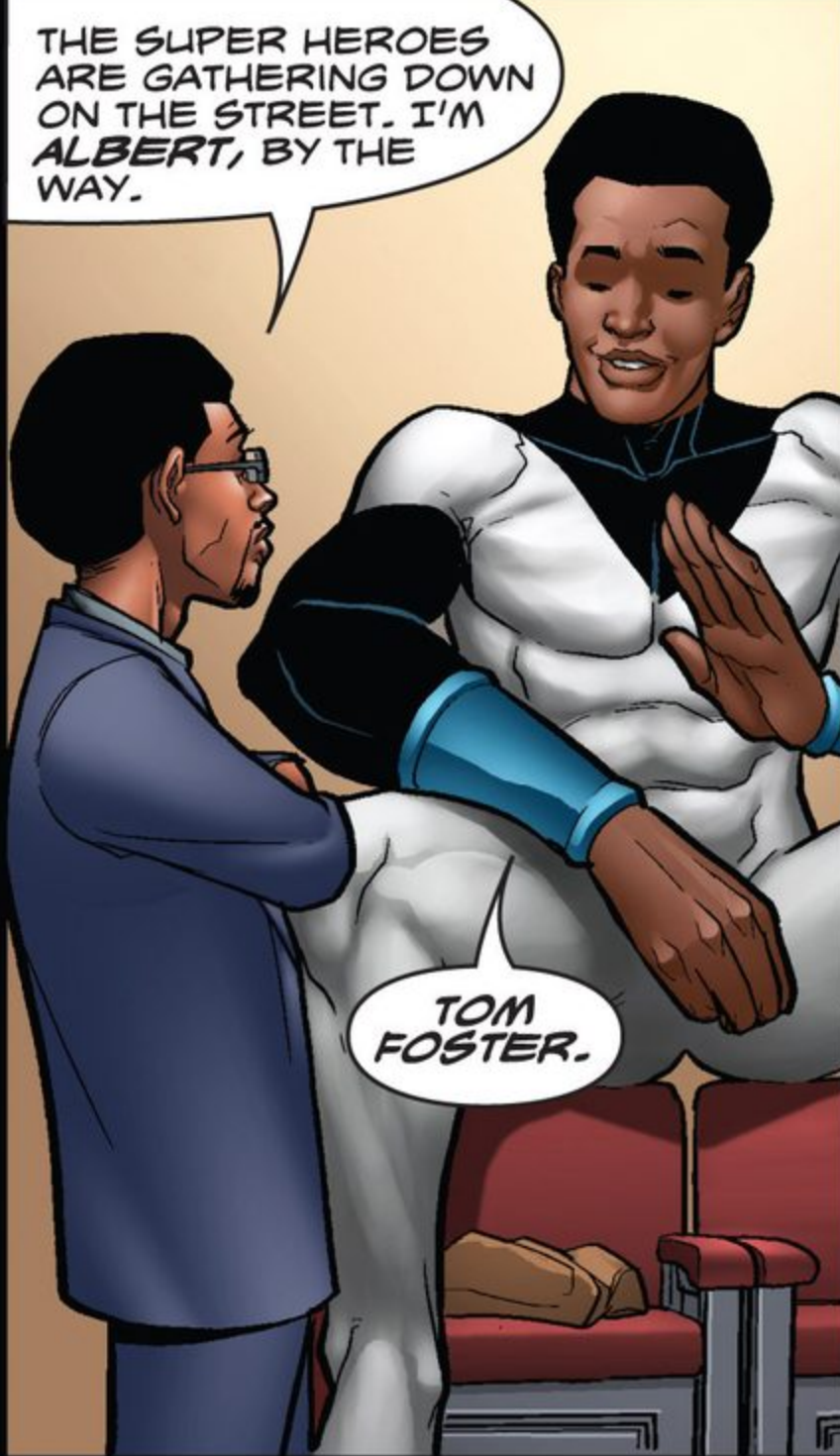
I'M GOLIATH. I CAME TO HELP SEARCH AND RESCUE.



YOU'RE TAKING OVER FOR DOCTOR FOSTER?

YEAH. HE WAS MY UNCLE.

I'M SORRY FOR YOUR LOSS. I USED TO PLAY POKER WITH HIM. A GENUINELY NICE MAN.



THE SUPER HEROES ARE GATHERING DOWN ON THE STREET. I'M ALBERT, BY THE WAY.

TOM FOSTER.



SERIOUSLY? YOUR PARENTS NAMED YOU "TOM"?

TELL ME ABOUT IT, I USED TO GET BEAT UP ALL THE TIME.

"USED TO"?



WELL, I SORT OF GREW OUT OF IT.



C'MON, I'LL TAKE YOU DOWN TO MEET THE OTHERS.





--NO ONE'S
GOING *ANYWHERE*
UNTIL THEY'VE
PRODUCED THEIR
SUPERHUMAN
REGISTRATION CARDS.
FAILURE TO DO SO
IMMEDIATELY IS
GROUNDS FOR
INCARCERATION.

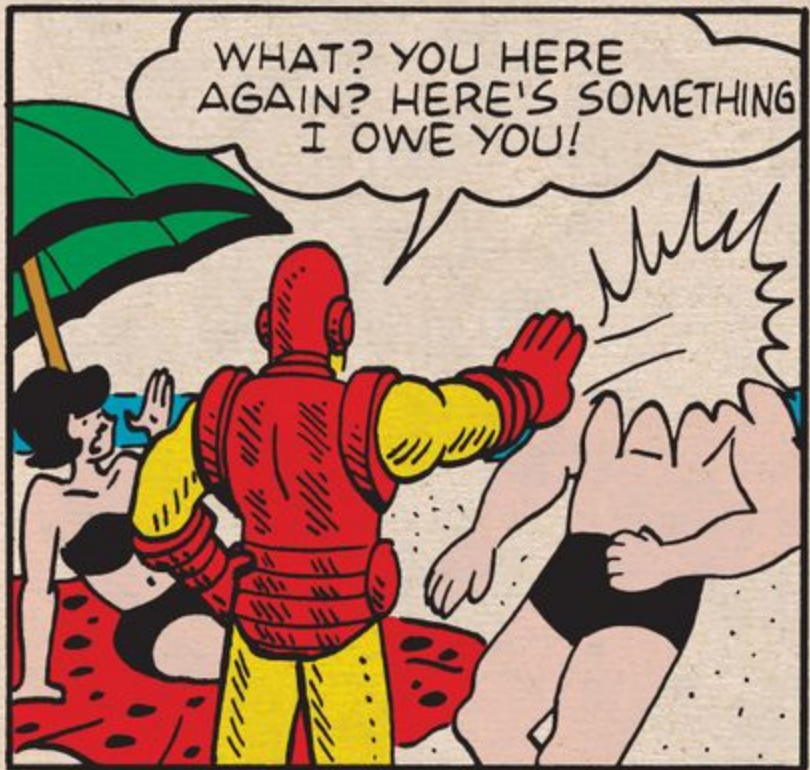
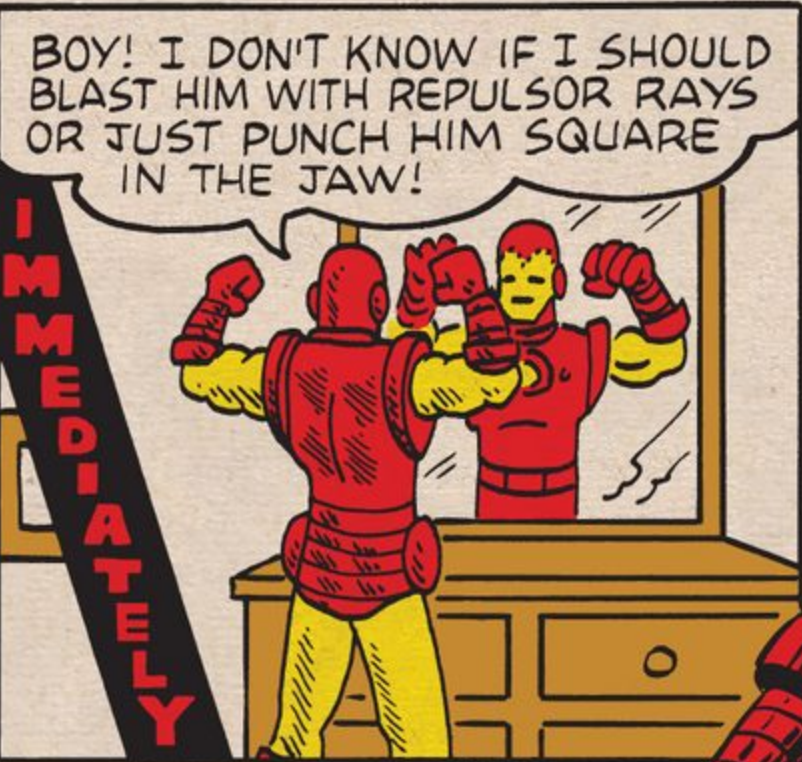
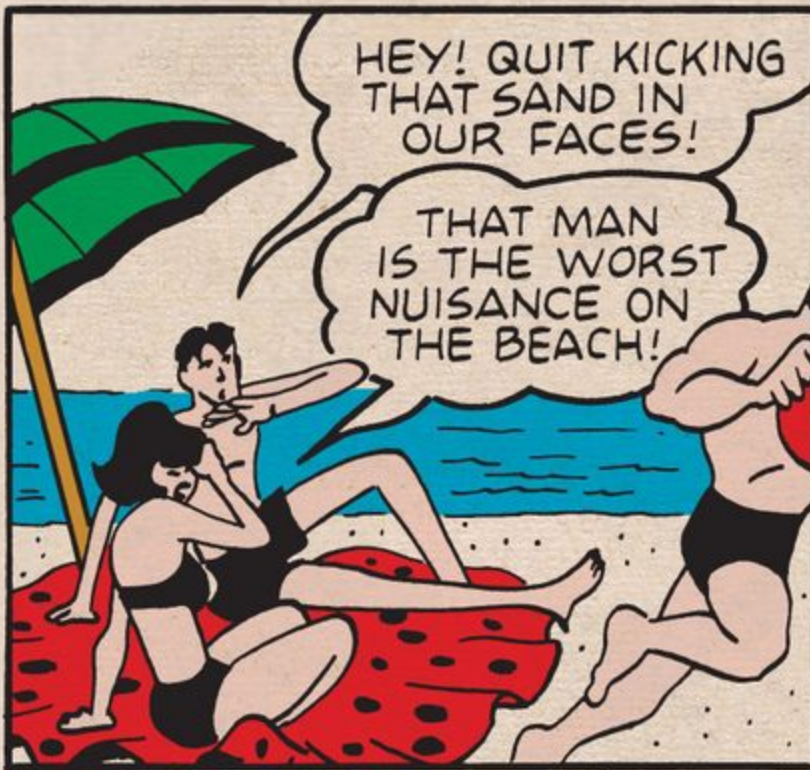
BY
ORDER
OF THE

THUNDERBOLTS!

TO BE CONTINUED...

THE INSULT

THAT MADE AN IRON MAN OUT OF "MAX"



Let Me PROVE I Can Make YOU AN IRON MAN!

ARE you "fed up" with seeing the huskies walk off with the best of everything? Sick and tired of being weak, frail, skinny or flabby – only PARTIALLY ALIVE? I know just how you feel. Because I myself was once a 47-pound "runt." And I was so ashamed of my scrawny frame that I dreaded being seen in a swim suit.

The Secret of How I Got My Armor

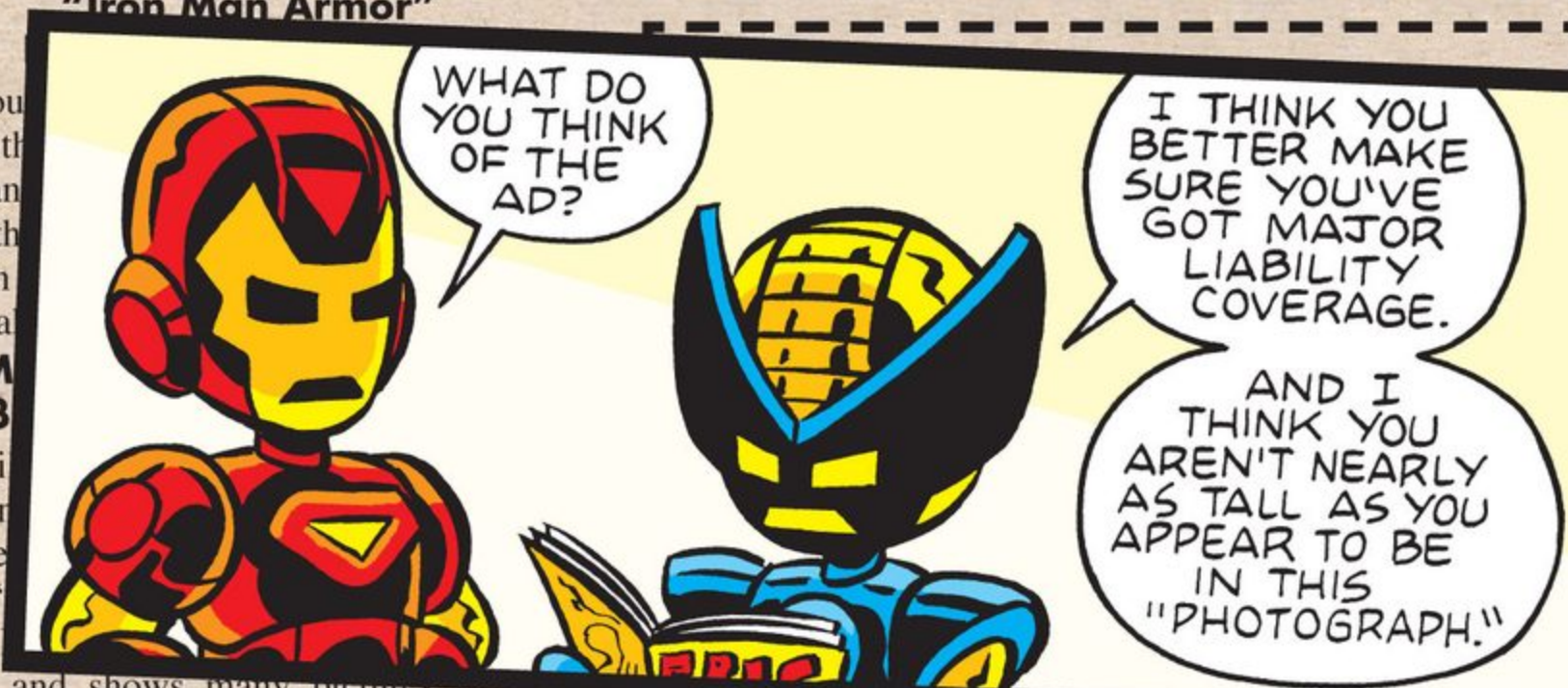
Then I discovered I didn't need to be strong if I wore an armored battlesuit. It worked wonders for me – changed me from the scrawny "runt" I was at 7 into "The World's Most Super Cool and Hip Guy." And I can enhance YOUR body the very same unnatural way – without weights, springs or pulleys. Only 5 minutes of getting dressed – in the privacy of your room.

My "Iron-Man" method has already helped thousands of other fellows become real Iron-Men in double quick time. Let it

help YOU. Not next month or next year – but Right NOW!

"Iron Man Armor"

If you suit with you can want the women that make M3 Mai point in patente book. IRON works and shows many pictures proving what it has done for others. Don't delay. Mail coupon NOW. **TONY STARK, 417 5th Ave, New York, NY 10016**



I have enclosed a ☐ check ☐ money order for \$100 million dollars.

NEXT MONTH!



WE RIP YOU A NEW ONE!

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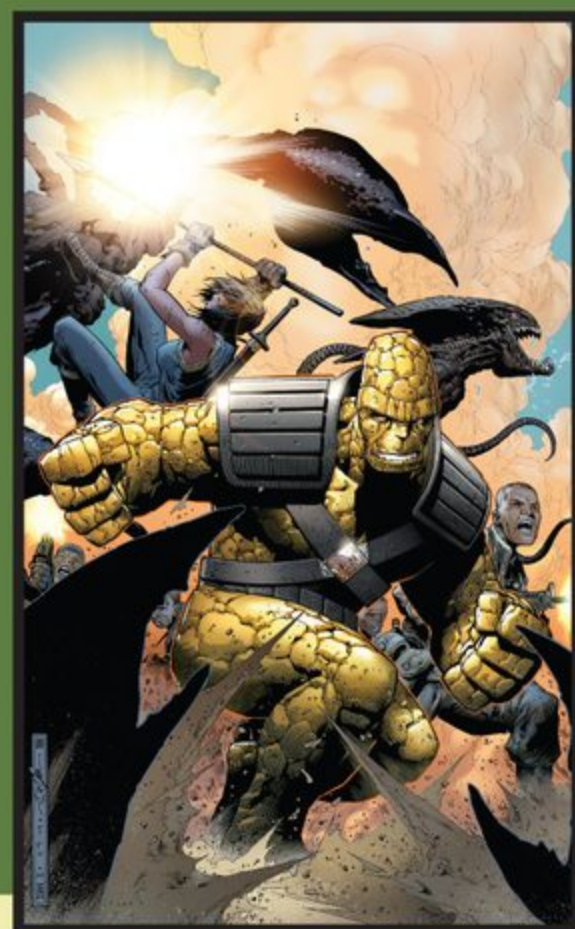
GET THESE!



**INCREDIBLE
HULK #113**



HULK #1



**WWH AFTERSMASH:
WARBOUND #2**

WORLD WAR HULK! AFTER SMASH!

DAMAGE CONTROL™

MARVEL

**LIMITED
SERIES**

2 OF 3

**McDUFFIE
ESPIN
GURU eFX**



JRJR
+
JANSON

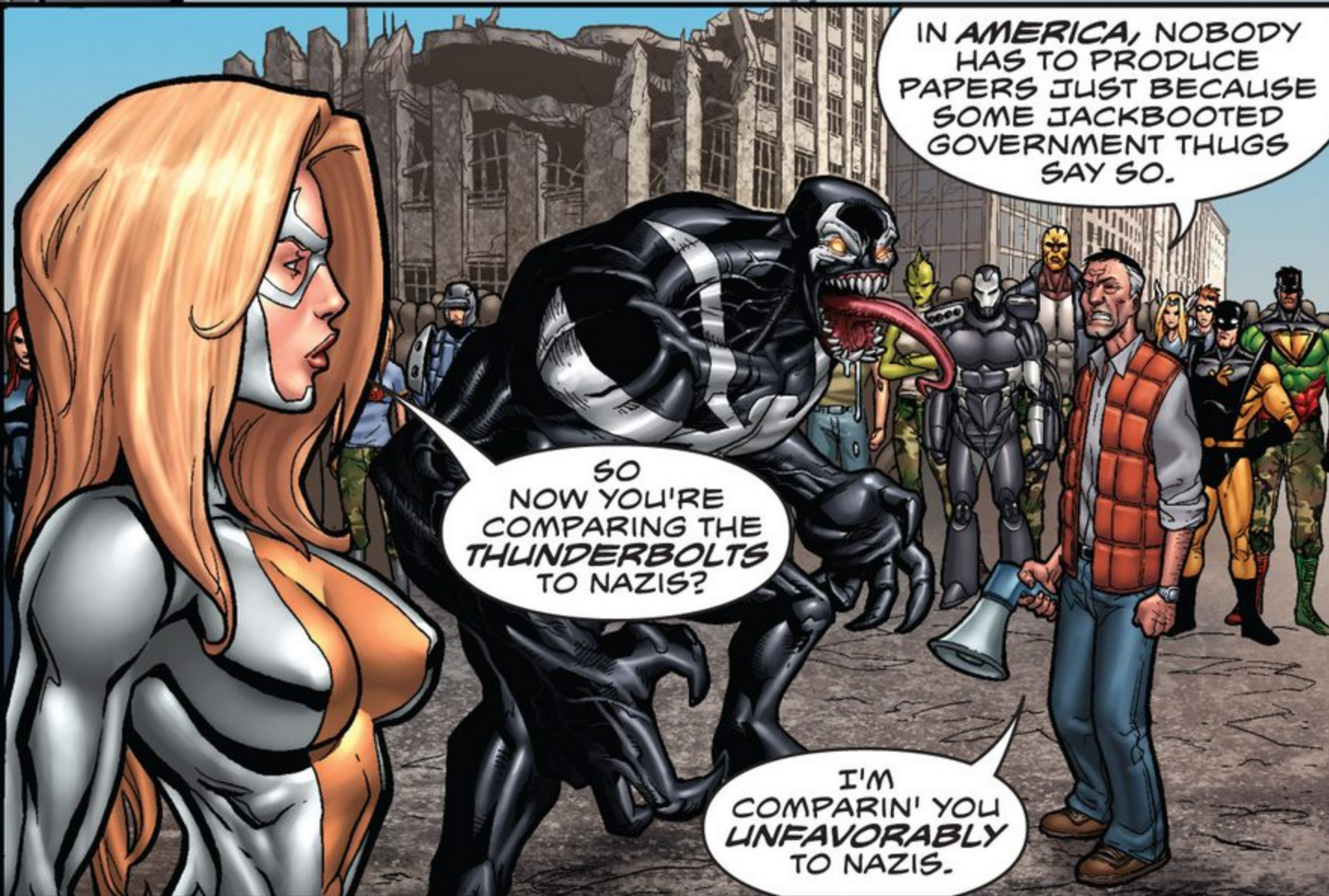
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YOU HEARD
THE LADY,
PRODUCE YOUR
PAPERS.

"PAPERS"?
WHAT IS THIS,
SOVIET
RUSSIA?



IN AMERICA, NOBODY
HAS TO PRODUCE
PAPERS JUST BECAUSE
SOME JACKBOOTED
GOVERNMENT THUGS
SAY SO.

SO
NOW YOU'RE
COMPARING THE
THUNDERBOLTS
TO NAZIS?

I'M
COMPARIN' YOU
UNFAVORABLY
TO NAZIS.



I'M A DULY DEPUTIZED AGENT OF
THE COMMISSION ON SUPERHUMAN
ACTIVITIES. AND A LICENSED
PSYCHOLOGIST. DON'T
EVEN TRY TO PLAY MIND
GAMES WITH ME.

HEY, IF THE
SWASTIKA
FITS...

DON'T LET
BALLINGER
DISTRACT YOU,
MOONSTONE.



HOW DO YOU
KNOW WHO
I AM?

WE KNOW A
LOT OF THINGS. FOR
INSTANCE, I SEE AT
LEAST A DOZEN
UNREGISTERED
HEROES OUT HERE.



BUT YOU DON'T KNOW THAT FOR A
FACT UNTIL YOU CHECK. NEW
YORK'S IN TROUBLE, WE NEED
ALL THE HELP WE CAN GET. IF
YOU CAN JUST LOOK THE
OTHER WAY FOR A DAY
OR TWO...

THAT'S
NOT THE WAY IT
WORKS. THE SUPERHUMAN
REGISTRATION ACT REQUIRES
THAT ALL HUMANS WITH
EXTRAORDINARY ABILITIES
REGISTER WITH THE GOVERNMENT--



--"AND PRODUCE PROOF
OF REGISTRATION TO
DESIGNATED LAW OFFICERS
WHENEVER REASONABLY
REQUESTED." I KNOW
THE LAW.

THEN YOU
MUST ALSO BE AWARE
OF THE PENALTIES FOR
BREAKING IT.



SO, THE ONLY REAL QUESTION WE'RE LEFT WITH IS, ARE YOUR PEOPLE GOING TO COMPLY, OR IS THIS GOING TO GET UGLY?

Damage Control THE LITTLE HOUSE I USED TO LIVE IN

DWAYNE MCDUFFIE - WRITER SALVA ESPIN - ARTIST GURU EFX - COLORIST
BLAMBOT'S NATE PIEKOS - LETTERER ROMITA JR., JANSON & STRAIN - COVER RICH GINTER - PRODUCTION
MARK PANICCIA - CONSULTING NATHAN COSBY - EDITOR JOE QUESADA - EDITOR IN CHIEF
DAN BUCKLEY - PUBLISHER DAMAGE CONTROL CREATED BY DWAYNE MCDUFFIE AND ERNIE COLON

THE DAMAGE SO FAR...



Betrayed by his former friends, The Incredible Hulk was rocketed to a planet orbiting a faraway star.

Trapped in a world he never made, he chose to **remake** that world, becoming a hero, a king, a husband and a father.



Until, in a single, tragic instant, **everything** was taken from him.



Everything except his rage.

He returned to Earth, intending vengeance on his betrayers, only incidentally evacuating and destroying much of New York City.



Now the war is over, and **Damage Control** has arrived to pick up the pieces.





I COULD BE KILLING YOU RIGHT NOW. CANCER TAKES A WHILE TO SHOW UP.



I'M IN CHARGE.
AND I NEED TO SEE REGISTRATION CARDS FROM EVERYONE HERE WHO CAN FLY, PROJECT ENERGY OR BENCH-PRESS MORE THAN AN NFL OFFENSIVE LINEMAN.



MAKE NO MISTAKE, MR. PORTER, IF I SO ORDER, HE WILL KILL YOU.
I BELIEVE YOU, MA'AM. IT'S JUST THAT I'VE GOT A JOB TO DO.
SO DO WE.



AND WHEN WE BEGIN DOING IT? I'D STRONGLY SUGGEST ANY NON-COMBATANTS ARE AS FAR AWAY FROM HERE AS THEIR LITTLE FEET CAN CARRY THEM.

LOOK, I'M ALREADY REALLY SCARED OF YOU GUYS, OKAY? YOU DON'T HAVE TO KEEP THREATENING ME.



BUT THE THING OF IT IS, I'VE *STILL* GOT TO FIGURE OUT HOW TO CLEAN UP THIS CITY.

OUR BEST ESTIMATES ARE THAT SOMEWHERE BETWEEN 250 AND 300 THOUSAND NEW YORKERS EITHER COULDN'T EVACUATE OR CHOSE NOT TO. ODDS ARE, SOME OF THOSE PEOPLE ARE TRAPPED UNDER TONS OF RUBBLE RIGHT NOW.

WE CAN FIX THE ROADS AND PUT THE BUILDINGS BACK UP, BUT RESCUE OPERATIONS ON THIS SCALE TAKE SUPER POWERS. WE NEED ALL OF THESE VOLUNTEERS IF WE EVEN HOPE TO--

WHAT THE HELL...?

YAHHHH!

THAT WAS COMPLETELY UNCALLED FOR, VENOM.

Oh. I THOUGHT WE WERE STILL INTIMIDATING THEM.

LOOK, YOU GUYS WORK FOR THE GOVERNMENT, RIGHT? WELL, SO DO WE, SORT OF. MAYBE WE CAN--

I GOT THIS ONE, MR. PORTER.



SERIOUSLY, YOU ALWAYS COME UP WITH SOLUTIONS TO IMPOSSIBLE SITUATIONS. TAKE A BREAK. I GOT THIS ONE HANDLED.

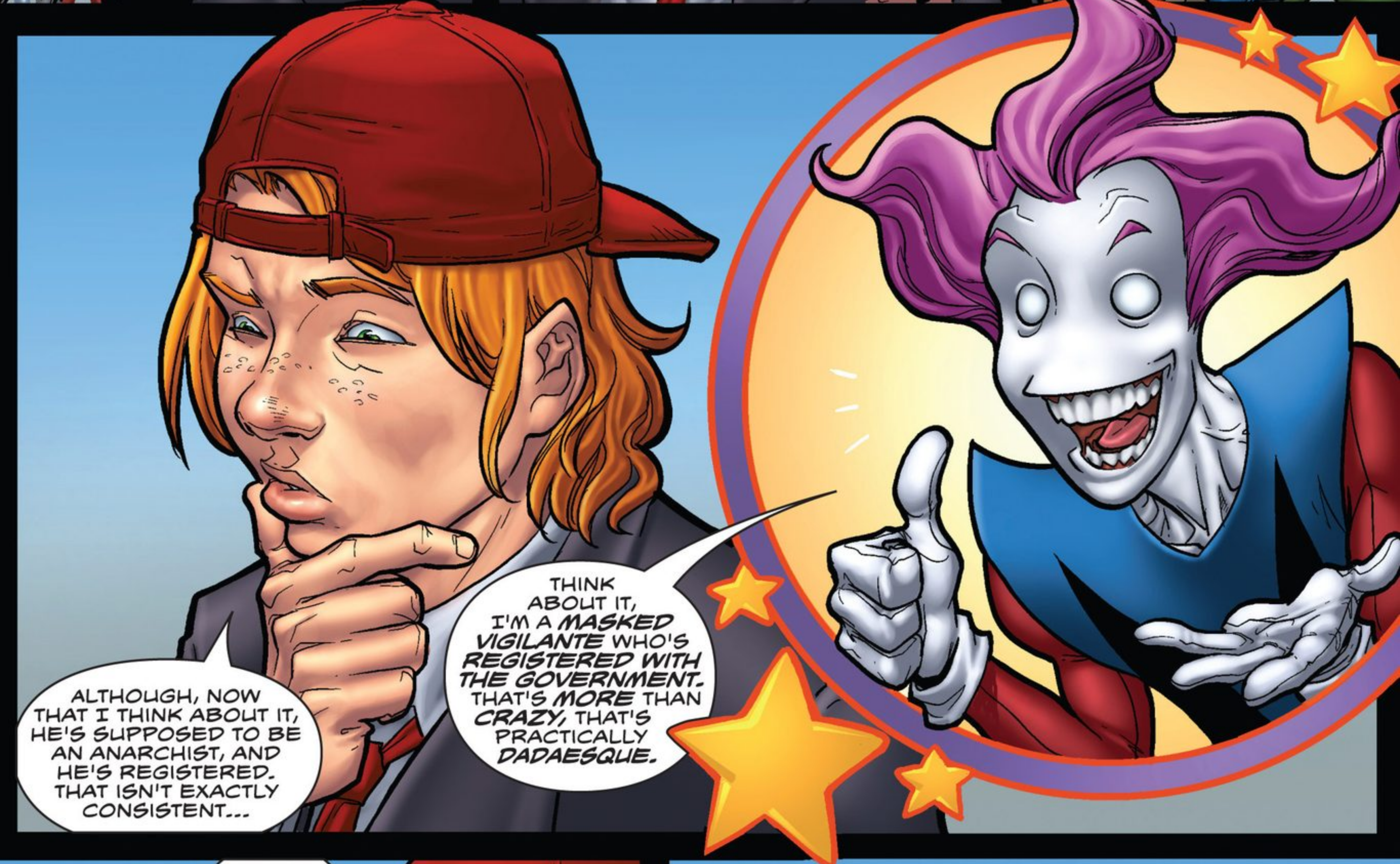
BART, THIS IS A REALLY BAD TIME FOR A PSYCHOTIC BREAK...



I'M NOT CRAZY, BOSS. SLAPSTICK IS CRAZY. ISN'T THAT RIGHT?

WooOo!

SEE?



ALTHOUGH, NOW THAT I THINK ABOUT IT, HE'S SUPPOSED TO BE AN ANARCHIST, AND HE'S REGISTERED. THAT ISN'T EXACTLY CONSISTENT...

THINK ABOUT IT, I'M A MASKED VIGILANTE WHO'S REGISTERED WITH THE GOVERNMENT. THAT'S MORE THAN CRAZY, THAT'S PRACTICALLY DADAESQUE.



I DON'T KNOW...

YOU SUGGESTED THAT YOU HAVE SOME SORT OF SOLUTION TO OUR DIFFICULTIES?



Oh, YEAH. I WAS GOING TO ASK PENANCE TO CALL YOU GUYS OFF FOR A FEW DAYS.





WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME?

I DON'T KNOW. SOMEONE TO UNDERSTAND.



LOOK, WE CAN'T REALLY TALK ABOUT THIS IF YOU DON'T ADMIT WHO YOU ARE.

I CAN'T--

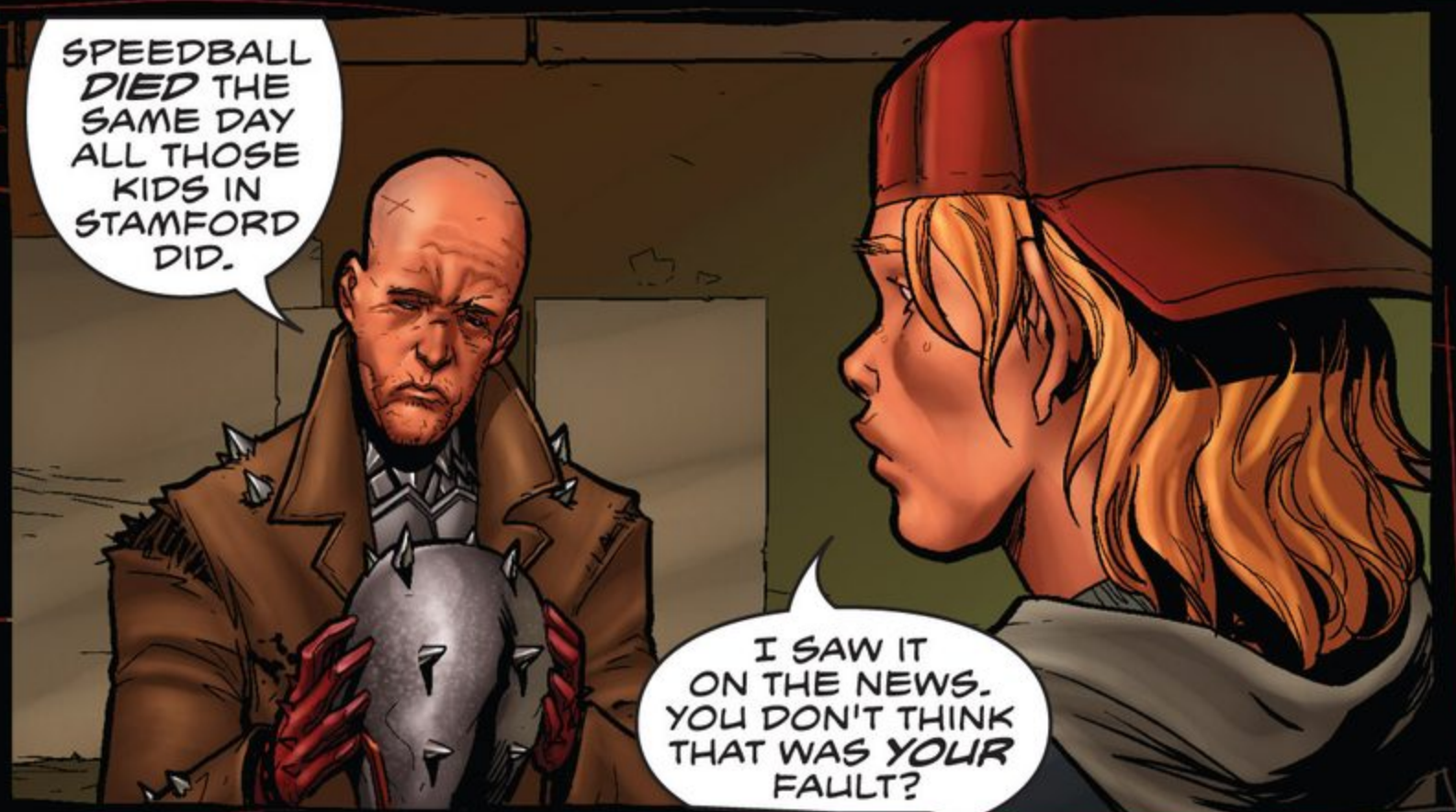
YES YOU CAN, ROBBIE.

YOU **ARE** ROBBIE BALDWIN UNDER ALL THAT LEATHER, RIGHT?



YEAH. I USED TO BE.

YOUR SECRET'S SAFE WITH ME, MAN. BACK WHEN YOU WERE MY INTERN, I KNEW YOU WERE SPEEDBALL, TOO.



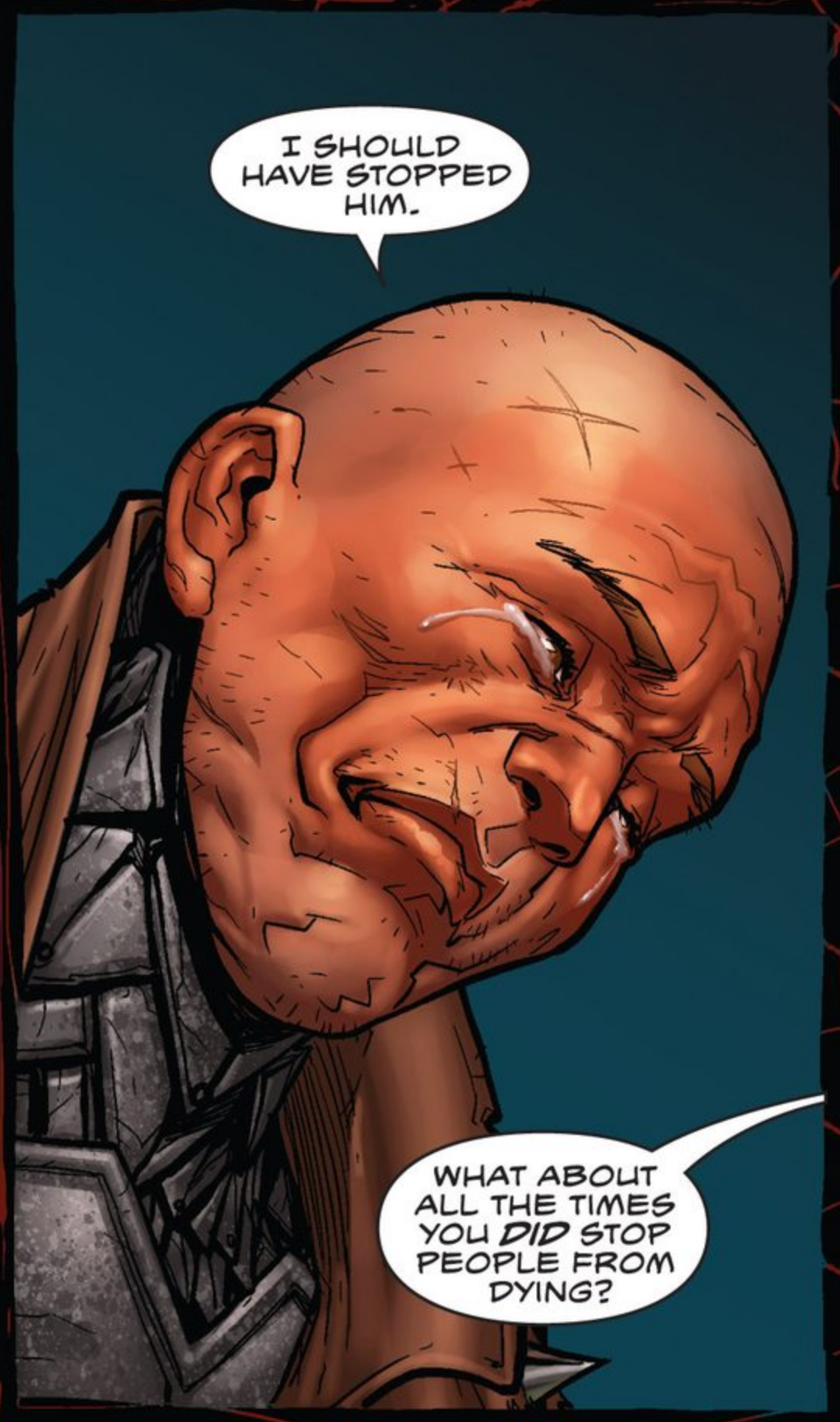
SPEEDBALL **DIED** THE SAME DAY ALL THOSE KIDS IN STAMFORD DID.

I SAW IT ON THE NEWS. YOU DON'T THINK THAT WAS **YOUR** FAULT?



WHOSE FAULT **WAS** IT, THEN?

Gee, I dunno. Maybe **NITRO'S**? HE WAS THE ONE WHO EXPLODED!



I SHOULD HAVE STOPPED HIM.

WHAT ABOUT ALL THE TIMES YOU **DID** STOP PEOPLE FROM DYING?



I SHOULD HAVE STOPPED HIM.

YOU CAN'T TAKE ALL THAT ON YOURSELF. YOU--



OW!
WHAT ARE THOSE, SPIKES?

THEY CUT ME, TOO. ALL THE TIME. THE PAIN HELPS.



PAIN DOESN'T HELP ANYBODY. YOU EVER HEAR OF S.I.?

SELF-INJURY, SURE. SOME PEOPLE CALL IT CUTTING. THAT'S NOT WHAT I'M DOING. MY POWERS--



YOUR POWERS ARE POUNCING AROUND LIKE A RUBBER BALL AND MAKING GOOFY SPARKLY BUBBLES. THIS AIN'T ABOUT YOUR POWERS, CAPTAIN EMO.

DON'T TALK TO ME LIKE THAT.



DUDE, IT'S A PSYCHOLOGICAL CONDITION. I KNEW A GIRL IN HIGH SCHOOL WHO DID THE SAME THING. SHE STARTED SEEING A THERAPIST. YOU SHOULD TOO.



YOU CAN'T MAKE GUILT GO AWAY BY FLOGGING YOURSELF. YOU'RE A NICE GUY. GET YOURSELF SOME HELP.



I APPRECIATE WHAT YOU'RE TRYING TO DO, BART.

BUT I'M BEYOND HELP. SPEEDBALL IS GONE. THERE IS ONLY PENANCE.



ROBBIE, WAIT! YOU DON'T HAVE TO SUFFER FOR SOMEONE ELSE'S SINS.

ROBBIE!



NO. NOBODY ELSE NEEDS TO KNOW.



WE'RE LEAVING.

WE'LL BE BACK IN THREE DAYS.

ANYBODY WHO HASN'T BEEN RESCUED BY THEN PROBABLY WON'T MAKE IT ANYWAY. AND ANY HEROES STILL AROUND BETTER HAVE THEIR REGISTRATION CARDS.



I'M IN CHARGE HERE, NOT YOU.

THEN PUNISH ME, FOR ALL THE GOOD IT'LL DO. BUT I'VE GIVEN MY WORD.

AND THAT'S HOW IT'S GOING TO BE.



HOW'D YOU...?

WE'RE OLD FRIENDS. SORT OF.

Huh, I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE INTO S&M.



OKAY, NOW THAT *THAT'S* OUT OF THE WAY. EVERYBODY'S GOT THEIR ASSIGNMENTS, LET'S GET OUT THERE AND HELP.

ONE LAST THING BEFORE YOU GO. THERE'S A LOT OF EXTRATERRESTRIAL JUNK OUT THERE.

IF YOU FIND SOME, *DON'T TOUCH IT*. CALL THE OFFICE AND STRAUSSER'LL COME HANDLE IT.

I DON'T WANT ANY OF YOU HAVING ANY UNNECESSARY *ORIGINS*.

OR GETTING RADIATION POISONING OR SOMETHING.

YEAH, I GUESS THAT COULD HAPPEN TOO.

**TWELVE
HOURS
LATER...**

I'M NOT
DETECTING ANYONE
IN THERE, FRANK. IT'S
AN ALL CLEAR.

I DUNNO,
ABBY. I
TRUST YOUR
POWERS--

--BUT I
THINK I SEE
SOMEBODY.

IT'S NOT
WORTH IT, FRANK.
LENNY SAYS THAT
BUILDING'S GOING
TO COLLAPSE ANY
MINUTE.

ALL THE MORE
REASON TO TAKE A
GOOD LOOK. IT'S
NOT LIKE IT'LL
KILL ME TO GET
A BUILDING
DROPPED ON
MY HEAD.

I KNEW IT!
HANG ON BUDDY,
I'M COMING
FOR YOU.

AH, CRAP.
IS THAT THE
ROOF?

ARMYMBLLE!

FRANK!

HANG ON!
I'M COMING
FOR YOU!





SEND THAT THING OVER TO GENE'S LAB. IT COULD BE DANGEROUS.

WHEN DID YOU GET HERE?

HAVE YOU READ YOUR EMPLOYMENT CONTRACT? YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE WEARING A HARD HAT. WE'RE AN INSURANCE COMPANY!



I'M INVULNERABLE.

FAIR POINT.



ALSO, I LOOK **STUPID** IN A HARD HAT.



FRANK THOUGHT THE ROBOT WAS A CIVILIAN, HE WENT BACK IN TO HELP, AND THE BUILDING COLLAPSED.

BUT EVERYTHING'S FINE. BIG BLACK HELPED GET ME OUT.



IT'S **BLACK GOLI--**



YOU KNOW WHAT? IT'S JUST **GOLIATH**, OKAY? CALL ME **GOLIATH**.



**THE FLATIRON
BUILDING.**

**DAMAGE CONTROL
HEADQUARTERS.**

HOW'S
SHE DOING,
BART--

--DID SHE
PULL ANOTHER
ALL-NIGHTER?

YEAH. SHE
WAS HERE WHEN
I LEFT AT ELEVEN
LAST NIGHT, AND SHE
WAS STILL HERE WHEN
I CAME IN A HALF-
HOUR AGO.

OKAY.

THEY FINISHED
PRELIMINARY REPAIRS
ON HER BLOCK YESTERDAY.
GO TO HER APARTMENT AND
GET HER SOME CLEAN
CLOTHES.

WILL
DO.

AND ORDER BREAKFAST
FOR EVERYONE WHO'S IN
THE OFFICE NOW. HOW
MANY IS THAT?

ABOUT
TWENTY.

GET ABOUT
THREE DOZEN. LEAVE
THE EXTRAS IN THE MAIN
BREAK ROOM.

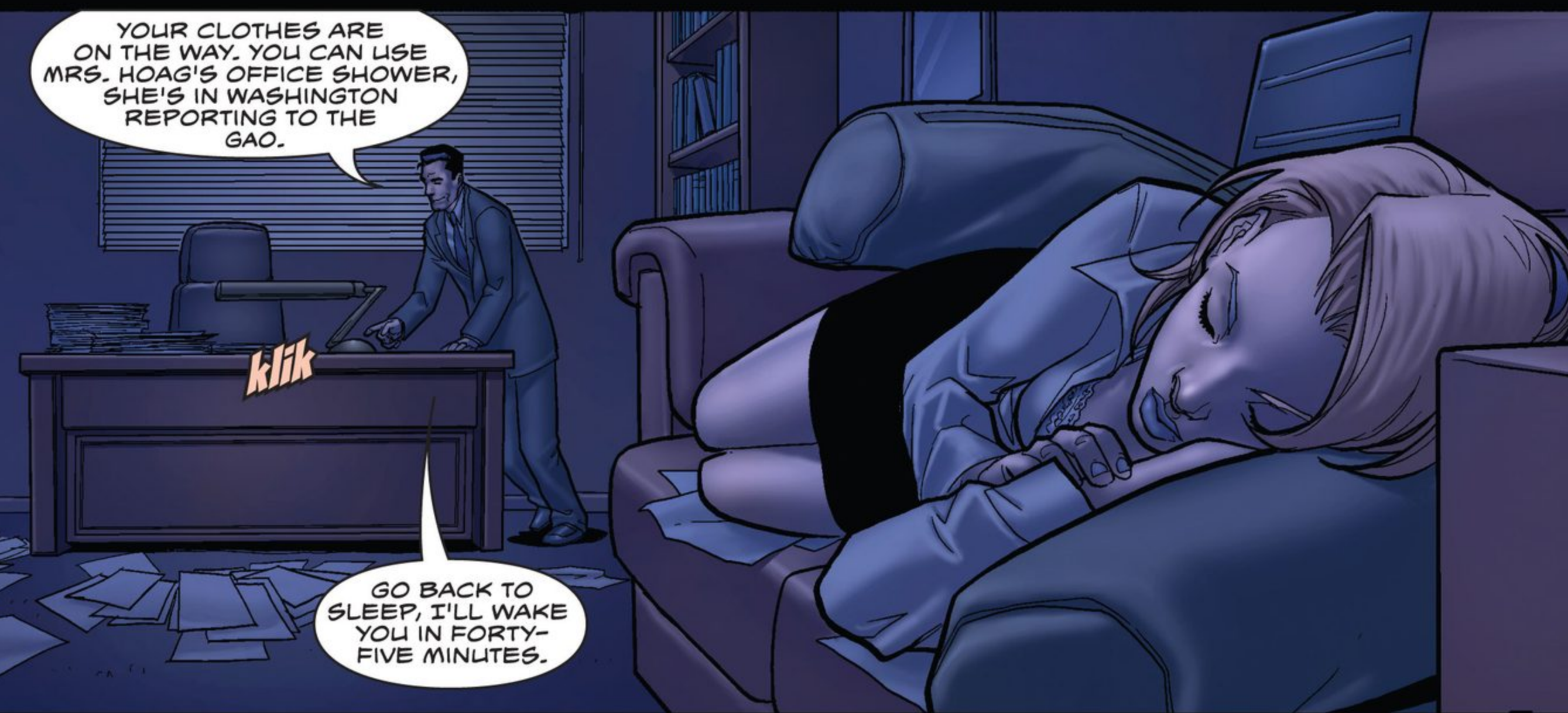




WHOZZAT?
Aw, GEEZ!
I FELL
ASLEEP.



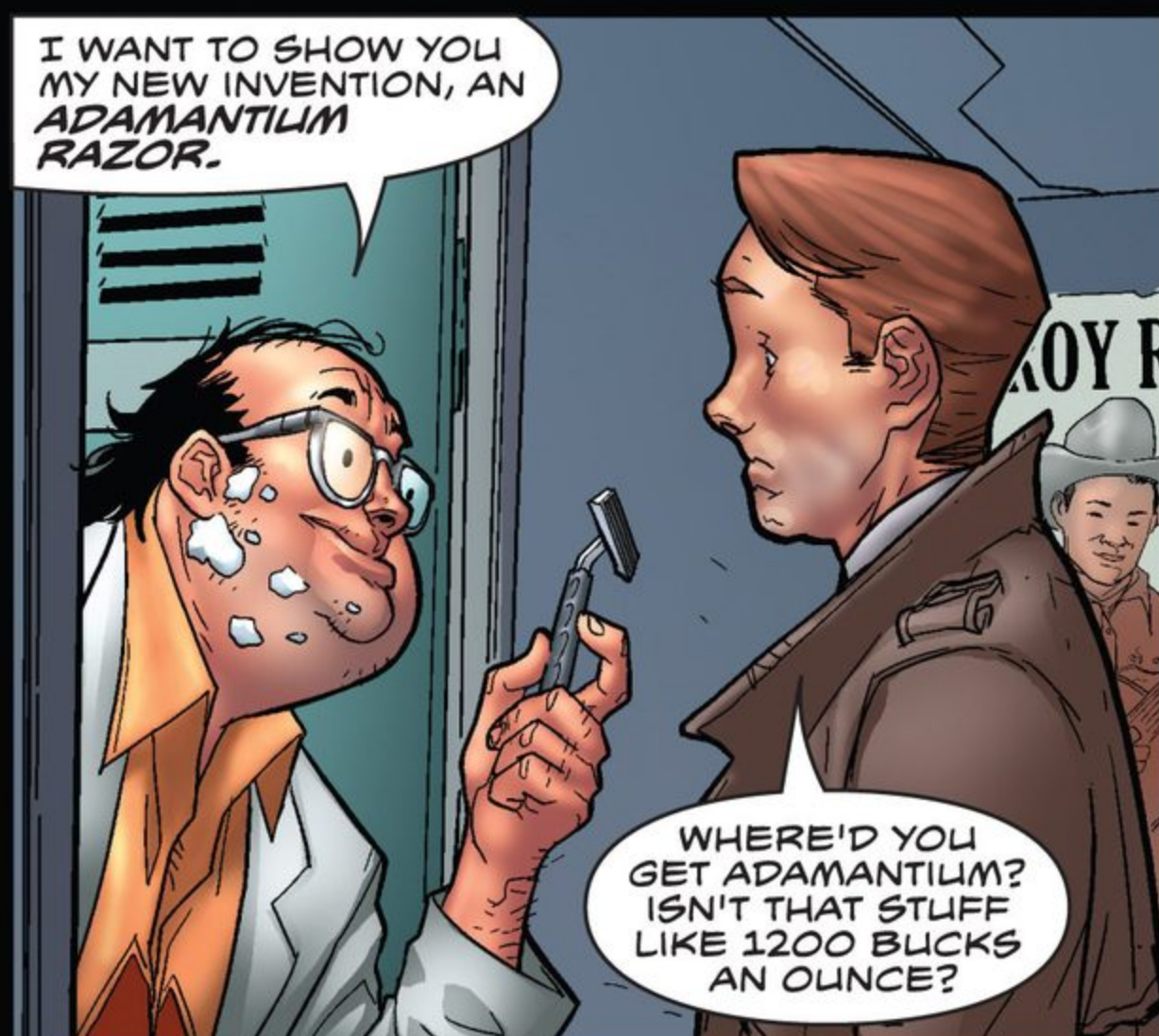
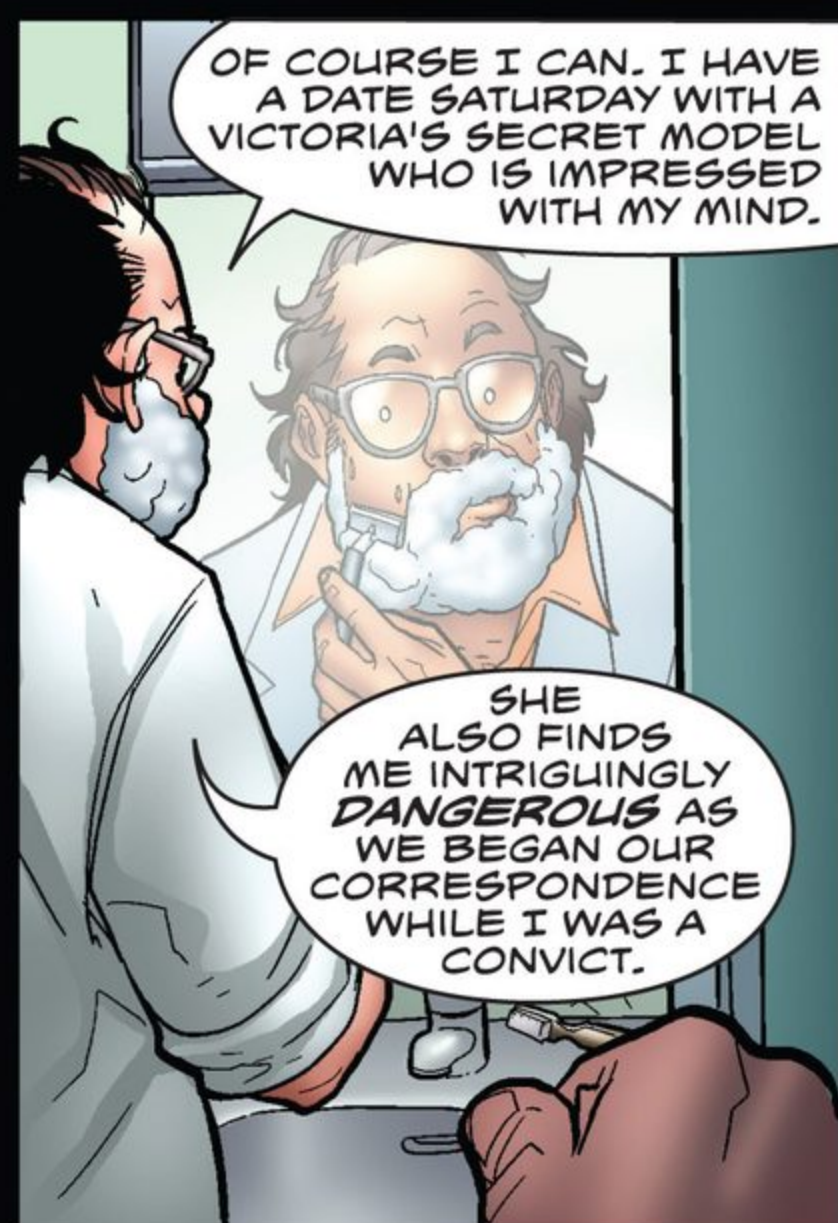
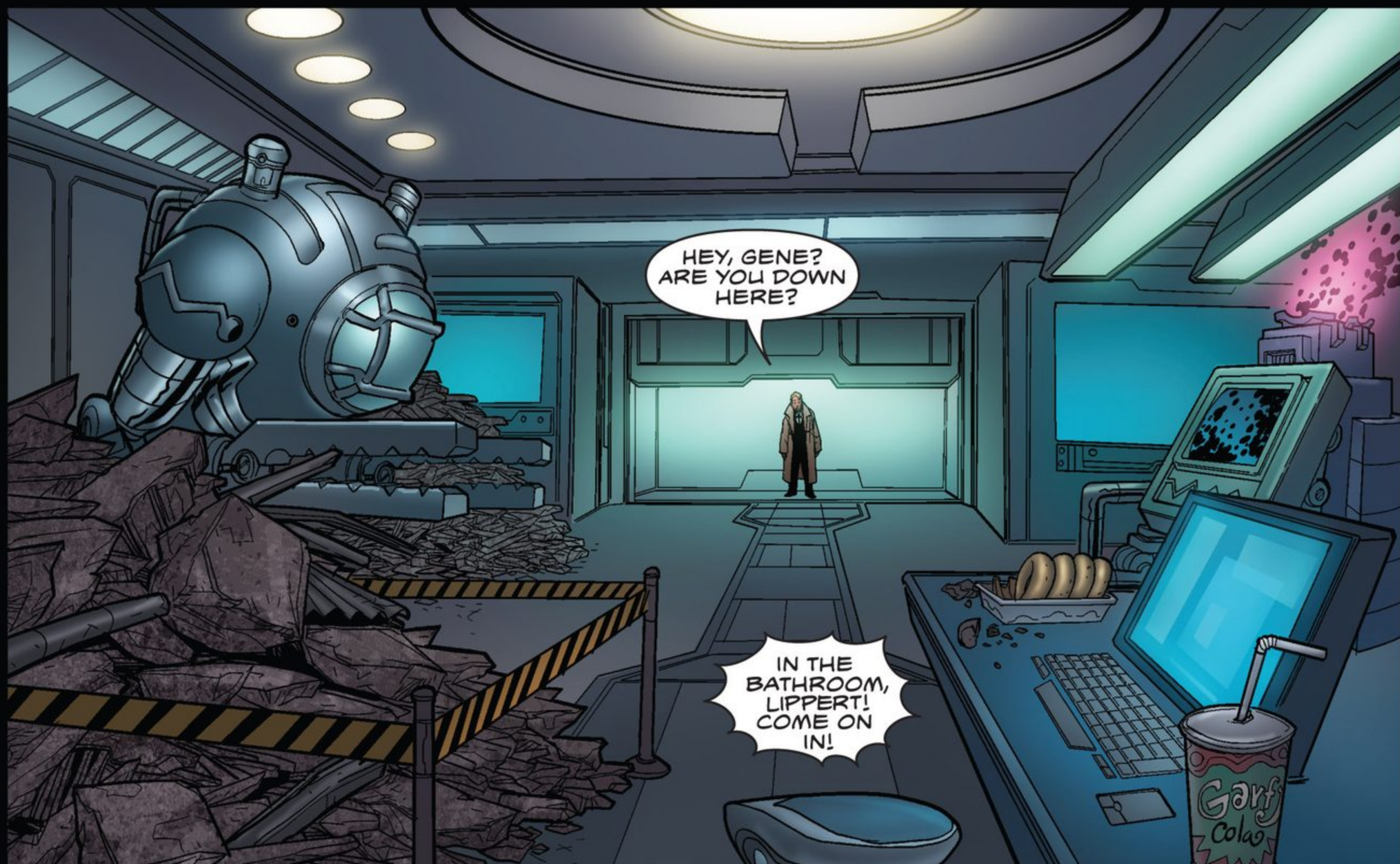
TAKE
ANOTHER
HOUR.
I GOTTA
GO HOME
AND
SHOWER
AND
CHANGE...

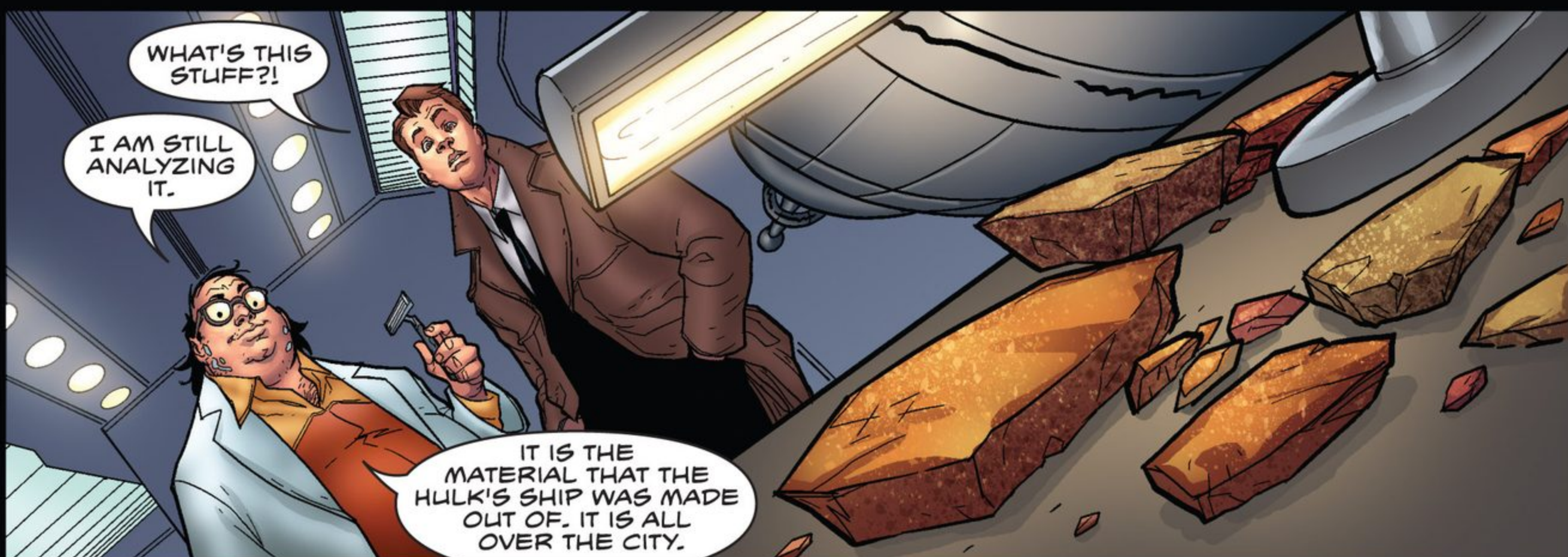
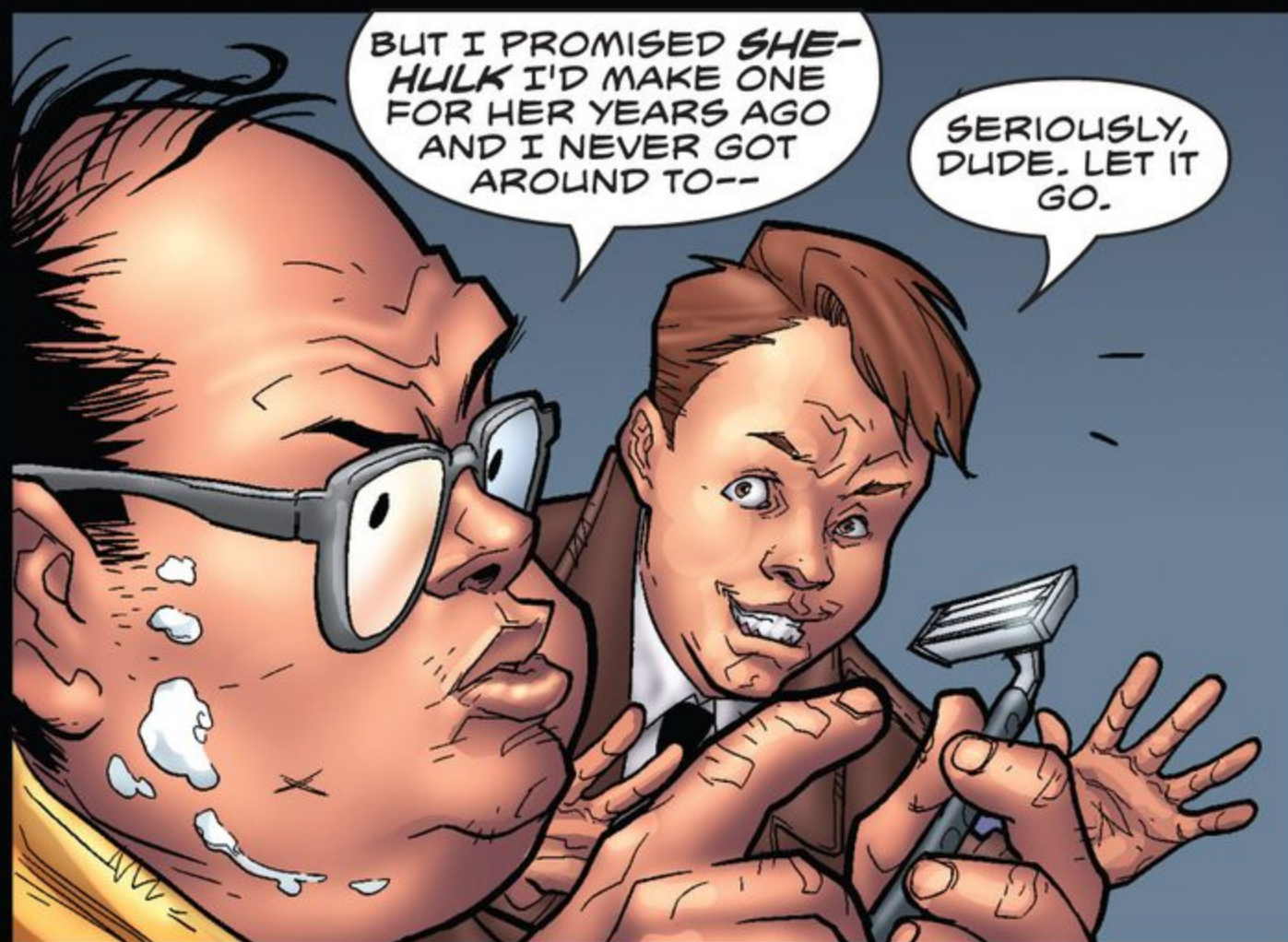


YOUR CLOTHES ARE
ON THE WAY. YOU CAN USE
MRS. HOAG'S OFFICE SHOWER,
SHE'S IN WASHINGTON
REPORTING TO THE
GAO.

klik

GO BACK TO
SLEEP, I'LL WAKE
YOU IN FORTY-
FIVE MINUTES.





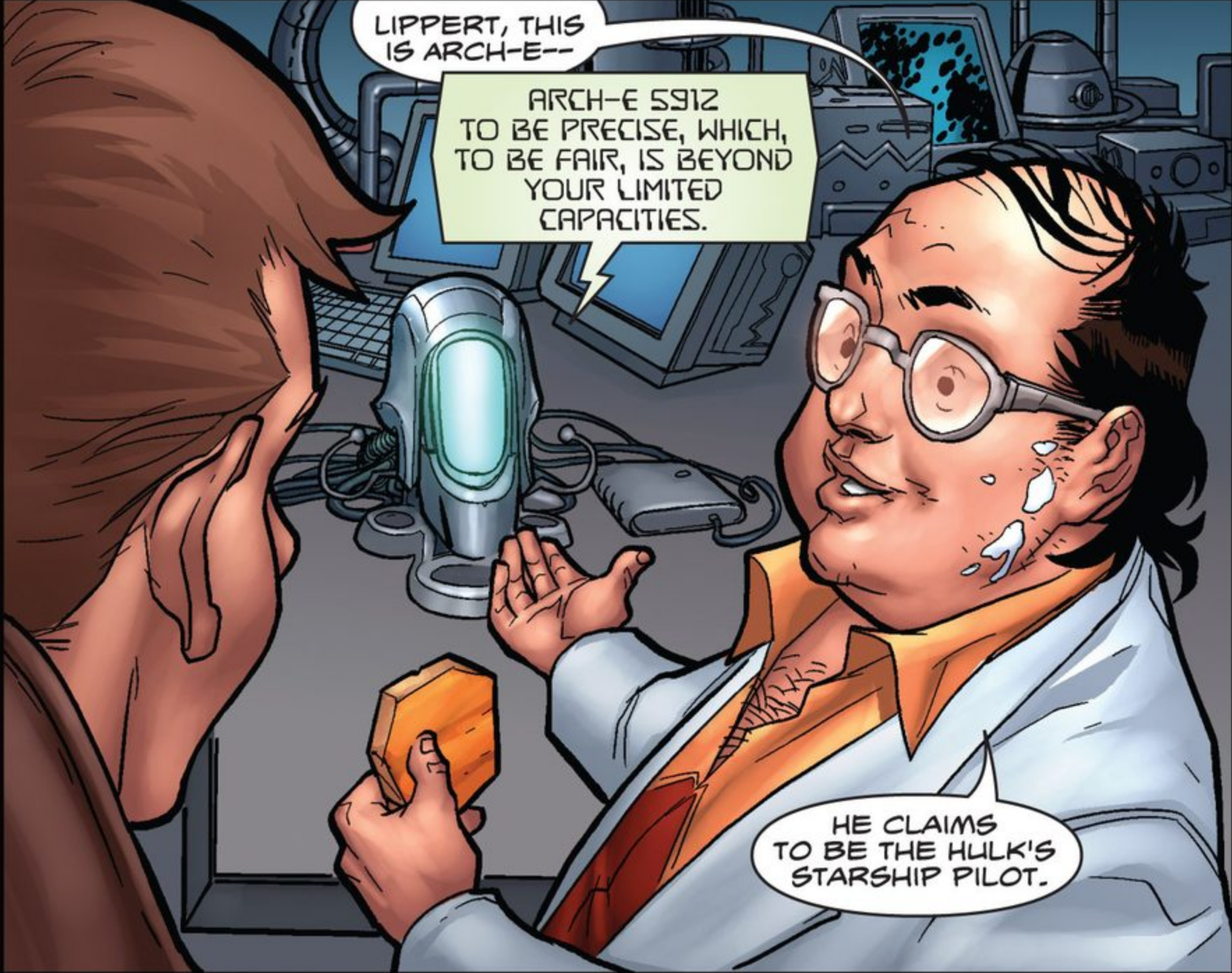
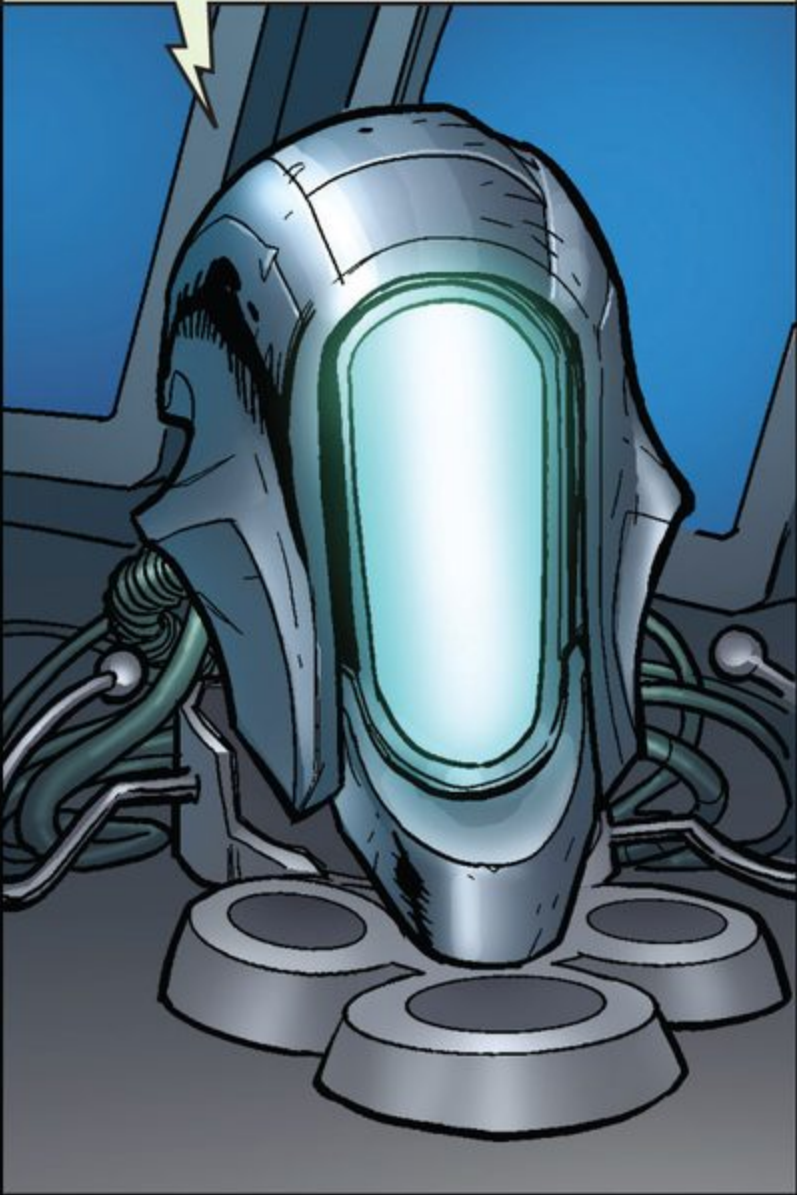


IT'S NOT
"HULKANIUM,"
IT'S CALLED
**SHADOW-
STONE.**

YOU MADE
A TALKING
COFFEE
POT?

IT IS A
ROBOT THAT
MONSTRO FOUND
AT A DISASTER SITE.
I MADE THE MISTAKE
OF REPAIRING IT.

IF YOU CONSIDER THIS A PROPER
REPAIR JOB, IT'S NO WONDER YOUR
PRIMITIVE RACE HAS BARELY
MASTERED FIRE.



LIPPERT, THIS
IS ARCH-E--

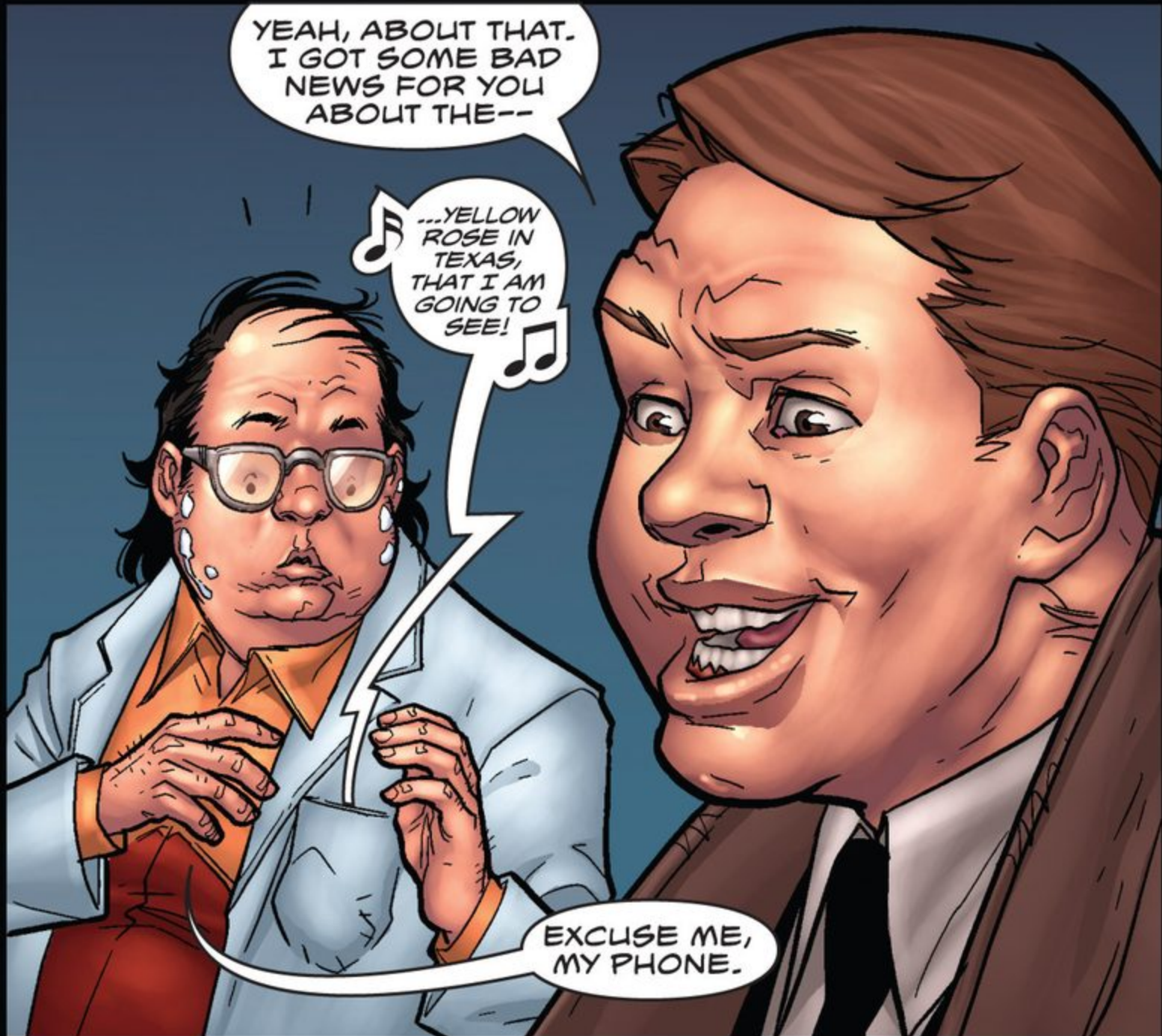
ARCH-E 5912
TO BE PRECISE, WHICH,
TO BE FAIR, IS BEYOND
YOUR LIMITED
CAPACITIES.

HE CLAIMS
TO BE THE HULK'S
STARSHIP PILOT.



I **AM** THE
PILOT OF THE
WARBOUND!

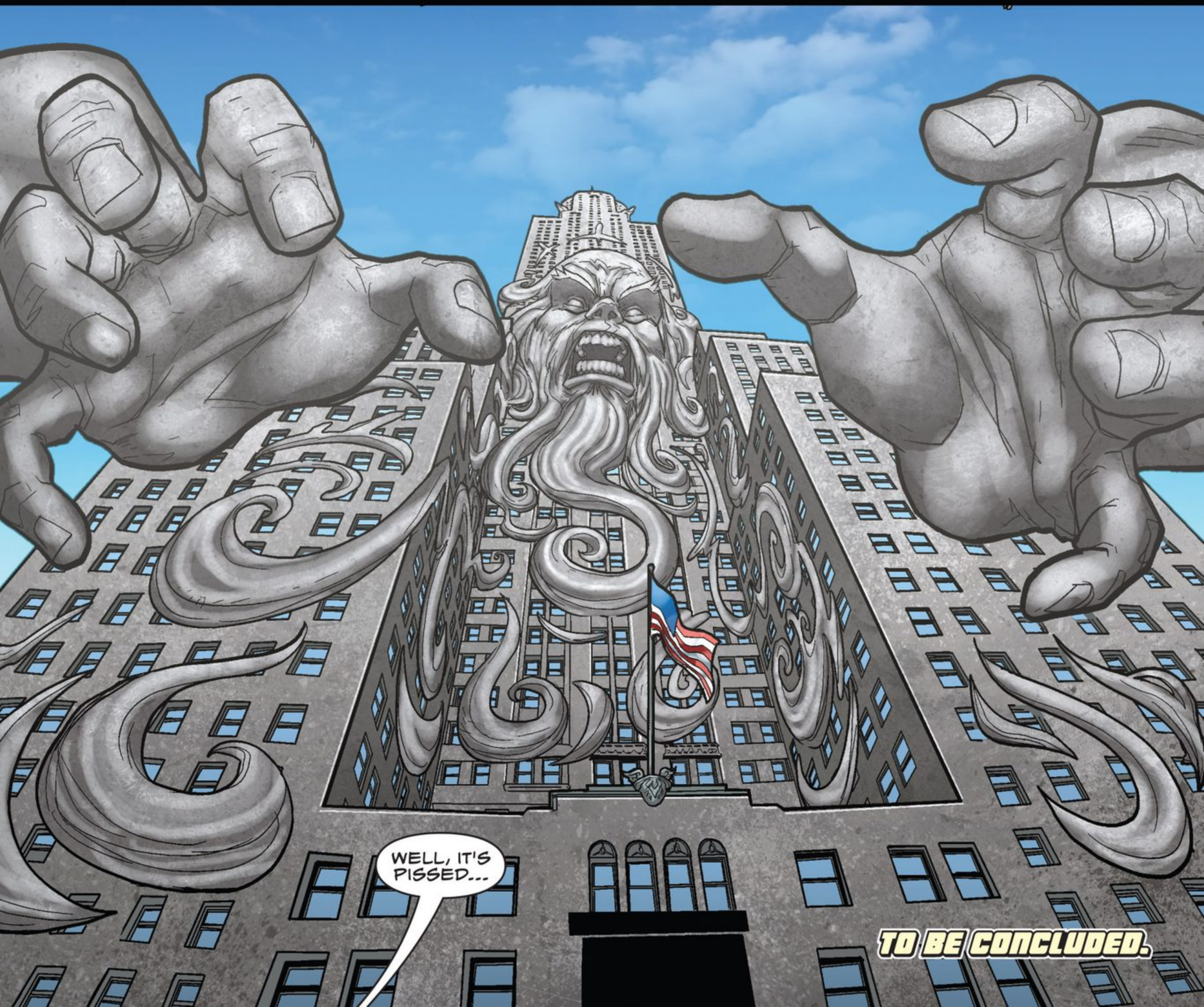
AND REST
ASSURED, WHEN
THEY FIND OUT
WHAT YOU HAVE
DONE TO ME, THE
WRATH OF MY
MASTER WILL BE
FELT BY YOU AND
ALL WHO WOULD
SUPPORT YOU.



YEAH, ABOUT THAT.
I GOT SOME BAD
NEWS FOR YOU
ABOUT THE--

...YELLOW
ROSE IN
TEXAS,
THAT I AM
GOING TO
SEE!

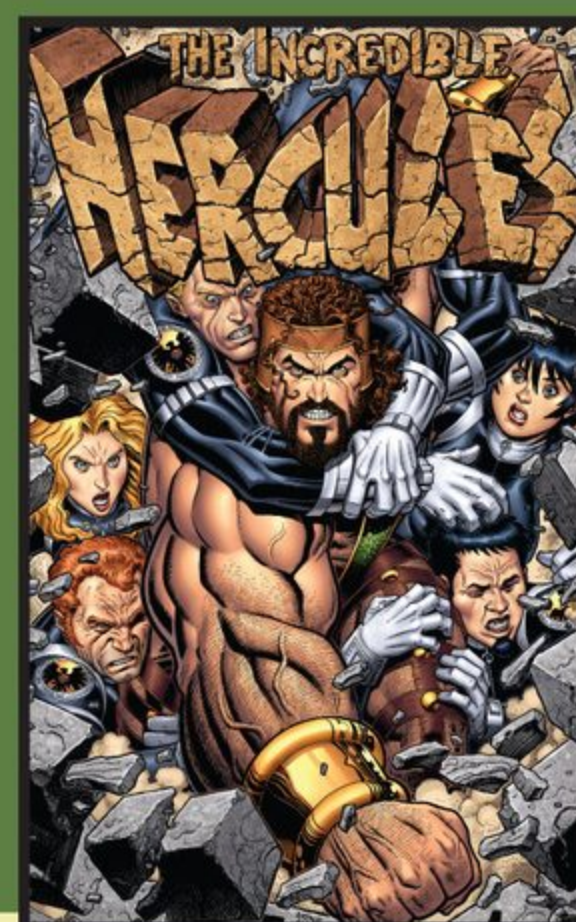
EXCUSE ME,
MY PHONE.



NEXT MONTH!

email us at
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GET THESE!



**INCREDIBLE
HULK #114**



HULK #2



**WWH AFTERSMASH:
WARBOUND #3**



SOMETHING (MOST LIKELY) HAPPENS!

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WORLD WAR HULK: AFTER SMASH!™

DANGER CONTROLLED

™

MARVEL

**LIMITED
SERIES**

3 OF 3

**McDUFFIE
ESPIN
GURU eFX**

Hey there, folks. It's Nate. I'll be your editor this evening.

I'm a little busy this month, so I'll leave the Marvel Recap Template with you to fill out.
Pretty self-explanatory...

BUILD-A-RECAP

During a _____, _____-mannered _____ got _____ed by a _____ and then flew into a cosmic _____ and now has _____ powers that _____ when s/he gets _____ed, and s/he was frozen for _____ and his/her _____ got killed, so s/he is dedicated to fighting _____ in the name of _____. So that's...neat.

Recently, _____ has been dealing with **(this month's line-wide crossover event)**, which, as we all know, affects him/her because _____ had a cousin that _____, and that REALLY rubs our hero raw. So s/he killed _____, who S.H.I.E.L.D. immediately brought back to life (and will be getting his/her own miniseries spin-off next month), and his/her identity got revealed.

Then, _____ sued _____ and made a deal with _____ to _____ his _____, so his/her _____ is fine but s/he can't ever _____ again. But now nobody knows who s/he is (even though his/her mask keeps coming off, like its interior is lined with Crisco).

Now, after _____ shot our hero off into _____, _____ has returned to beat the _____ out of someone, and then team up with them next issue. Good thing, because _____ just killed _____ and that changed all of _____, but don't worry, because _____ has a plan that probably involves Sentry being asked to do something that'll make him cry. This all leads into **(next month's line-wide crossover event)**, where Iron Man forces everyone to _____.

And everybody still hates the X-Men.

MANHATTAN.

THE FLATIRON BUILDING.

MORNING, ROBIN.

HOW WAS THE CATNAP?

OVERLONG, BUT I NEEDED IT. WHAT DID I MISS?

NOT TOO MUCH, SEARCH AND RESCUE EFFORTS ARE PRETTY MUCH FINISHED.

THANKS.

WHAT ARE THE NUMBERS LIKE, OR DO I WANT TO HEAR?

BETTER THAN WE HAD ANY REASON TO HOPE.

SEVERAL DOZEN CIVILIANS WITH MINOR INJURIES, DEHYDRATION AND THE LIKE. A HANDFUL WITH MORE SERIOUS ONES.

CASUALTIES?

NONE, SO FAR. BUT WE'VE NEVER FOUND A CASUALTY AT A HULK SITE BEFORE, SO I GUESS WE SHOULDN'T BE SURPRISED.

NO DEATHS? INCREDIBLE.

I'VE ALWAYS FELT IT'S BEST NOT TO DWELL ON THESE THINGS.

ANYWAY, LENNY'S KEEPING A SKELETON CREW OF SUPERGUYS, JUST IN CASE. AND AS OF FIFTEEN MINUTES AGO, THE REPAIR WORK IS SEVENTEEN PERCENT AHEAD OF SCHEDULE.

THAT'S GREAT NEWS.

IF THERE'S NOTHING FOR ME TO DO, MAYBE I SHOULD JUST GO BACK TO SLEEP.

WELL, THERE IS JUST ONE LITTLE THING, BUT I THOUGHT MAYBE YOU SHOULD HAVE YOUR COFFEE FIRST.

GO AHEAD.

"THERE'S A
PROBLEM WITH THE
CHRYSLER BUILDING."

Get away
from me or I'll
**destroy
you all!**

**I'm not
kidding!**

Damage Control **MONTANA**

DWAYNE MCDUFFIE - WRITER SALVA ESPIN - ARTIST GURU EFX - COLORIST
BLAMBOT'S NATE PIEKOS - LETTERER ROMITA SR., JANSON & MOUNTS - COVER IRENE LEE - PRODUCTION
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DAN BUCKLEY - PUBLISHER DAMAGE CONTROL CREATED BY DWAYNE MCDUFFIE AND ERNIE COLON



YOU KNOW, I DON'T THINK HE'S KIDDING.

IF YOU WANT, I COULD TAKE A WHACK AT HIM.

I DUNNO, FRANK. IT'S A BUILDING.



MAYBE WE SHOULD TRY TALKING TO IT.

I DUNNO, ABBY. IT'S A BUILDING.

IT'S A BUILDING THAT JUST GREW ARMS AND A GREAT BIG FACE.



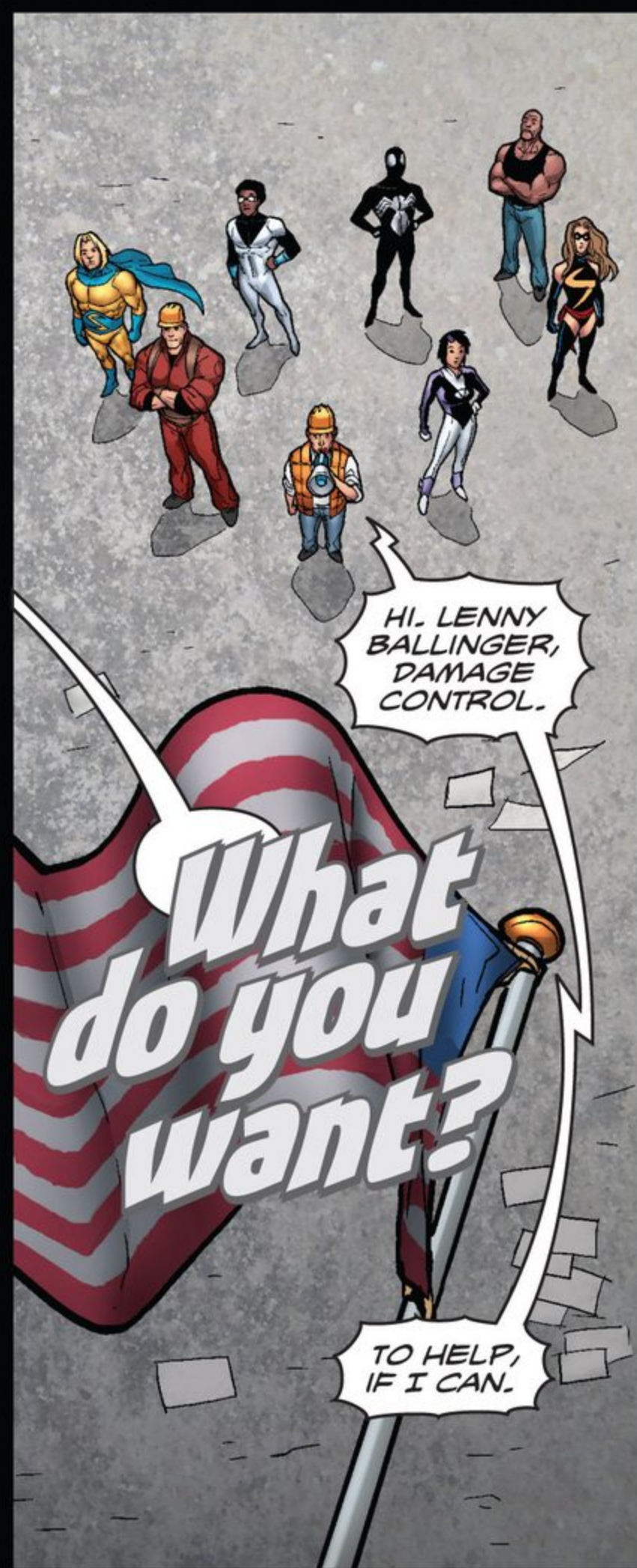
YEAH, OKAY.



AH, EXCUSE ME? CHRYSLER BUILDING?

Huh?

DOWN HERE.



HI. LENNY BALLINGER, DAMAGE CONTROL.

What do you want?

TO HELP, IF I CAN.



I don't need your help, in case you haven't noticed, I'm a big boy. I can take care of myself--

NO ONE'S SAYING YOU CAN'T.



--I'm the third tallest building in New York

THAT'S KINDA WHAT'S WORRYING PEOPLE. YOU'RE MOVIN' AROUND A LOT FOR A BUILDING.



What, are you trying to tell me, I can't move? I'll move if I want to!



HEY, YOU DON'T HAVE TO SHOUT!



Oh, I can't shout but you can use a megaphone. That's fair.

IT'S JUST SO YOU CAN HEAR ME! STOP BEIN' SO SENSITIVE!

NICE, ANTAGONIZE THE SKYSCRAPER.



I'M A CONSTRUCTION FOREMAN. IF YOU'RE LOOKIN' FOR A DIPLOMAT, YOU GOT THE WRONG GUY.

OBVIOUSLY.



"Don't move." "Don't shout." How about I do whatever I want?

Because I'm **HUGE!**



THAT'S ALL WE WERE SAYING. WE'RE JUST AFRAID YOU'LL STEP ON SOMEBODY.

Oh, I hadn't really thought about that...



IT CAN HAPPEN, MAN. I'VE ONLY BEEN A GIANT FOR A WEEK AND I'VE ALREADY STEPPED ON TWO CARS AND A DOG.

You DIDN'T!



THE DOG'S FINE. I'M JUST SAYING IT COULD HAVE GONE REALLY BADLY.

What about the cars?



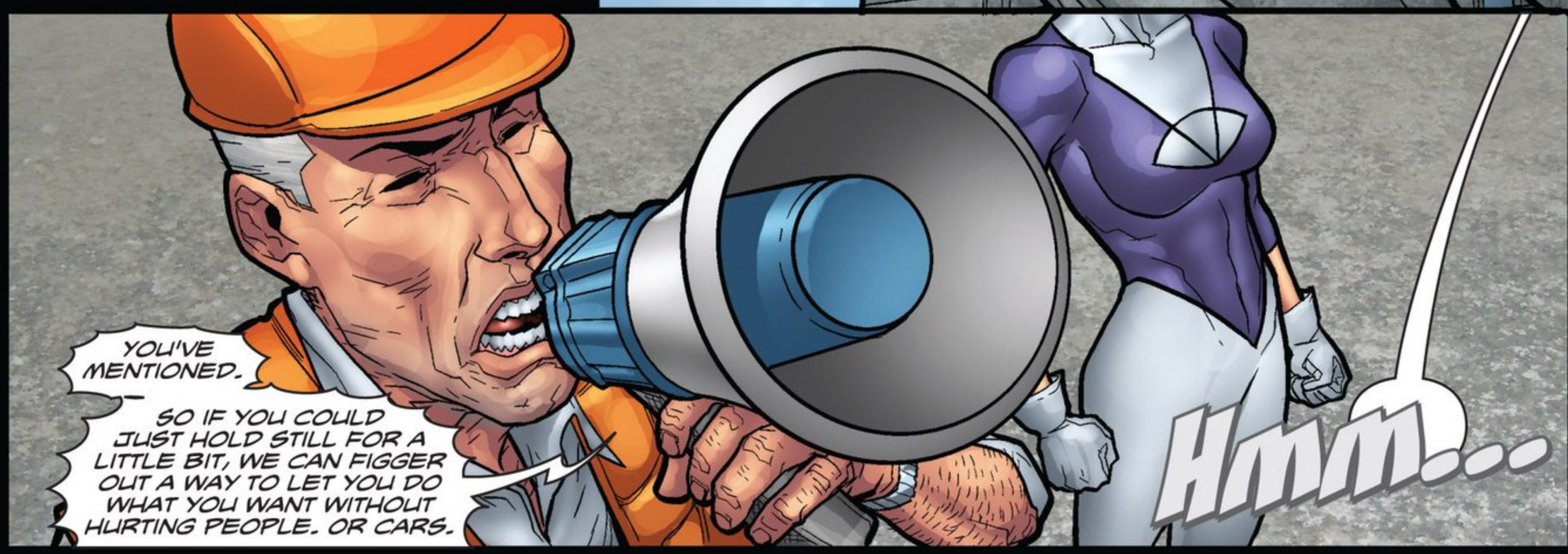
...

NOT SO EASY BEING DIPLOMATIC, huh?



LOOK, THE THING OF IT IS, YOU'RE EVEN BIGGER THAN GOLIATH. YOU COULD HURT SOMEONE WITHOUT EVEN TRYING.

I'm way bigger. I'm the third-tallest building in Manhattan.



YOU'VE MENTIONED.

SO IF YOU COULD JUST HOLD STILL FOR A LITTLE BIT, WE CAN FIGGER OUT A WAY TO LET YOU DO WHAT YOU WANT WITHOUT HURTING PEOPLE. OR CARS.

Hmm...



LENNY...?

WHAT?!



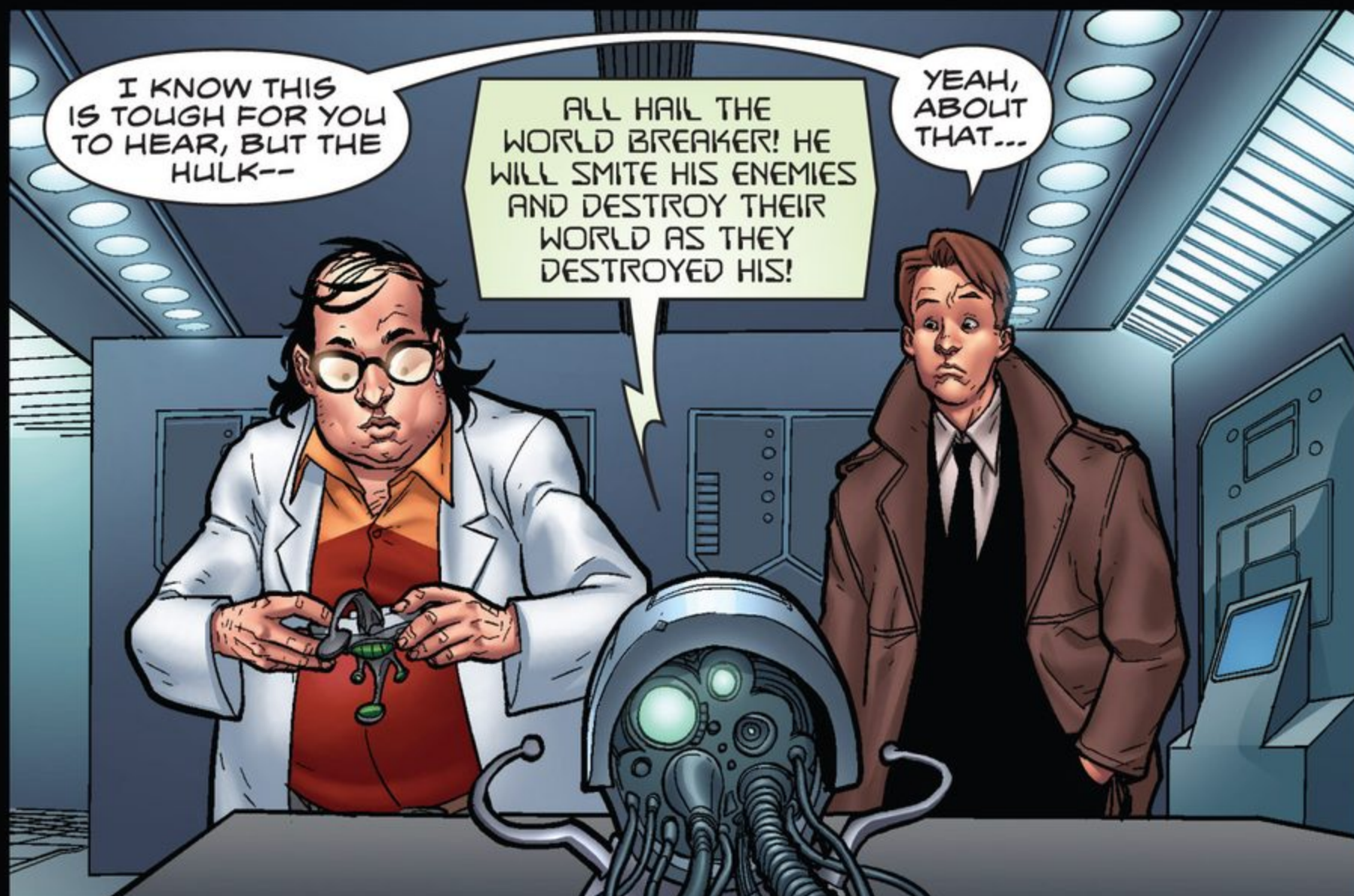
I MEAN, WHAT?

MAYBE WE SHOULD ASK HIM WHAT HE WANTS. SEND SOMEBODY OVER TO GET IT FOR HIM?

YEAH, GOOD IDEA.



I'M
SORRY,
WHAT?



I KNOW THIS
IS TOUGH FOR YOU
TO HEAR, BUT THE
HULK--

ALL HAIL THE
WORLD BREAKER! HE
WILL SMITE HIS ENEMIES
AND DESTROY THEIR
WORLD AS THEY
DESTROYED HIS!

YEAH,
ABOUT
THAT...



I AM ARCH-E 5912,
PILOT TO THE WARBOUND!
THE WORLD BREAKER WILL
NOT BE PLEASED WHEN HE
LEARNS WHAT YOU HAVE
DONE TO ME.

I HAVE
REPAIRED YOU.
WHY WOULD THE
HULK NOT BE
PLEASED?



KINDA
MOOT,
GUYS.

CEASE YOUR
SIMIAN PRATTLING!
SAY WHAT YOU
WISH TO SAY.



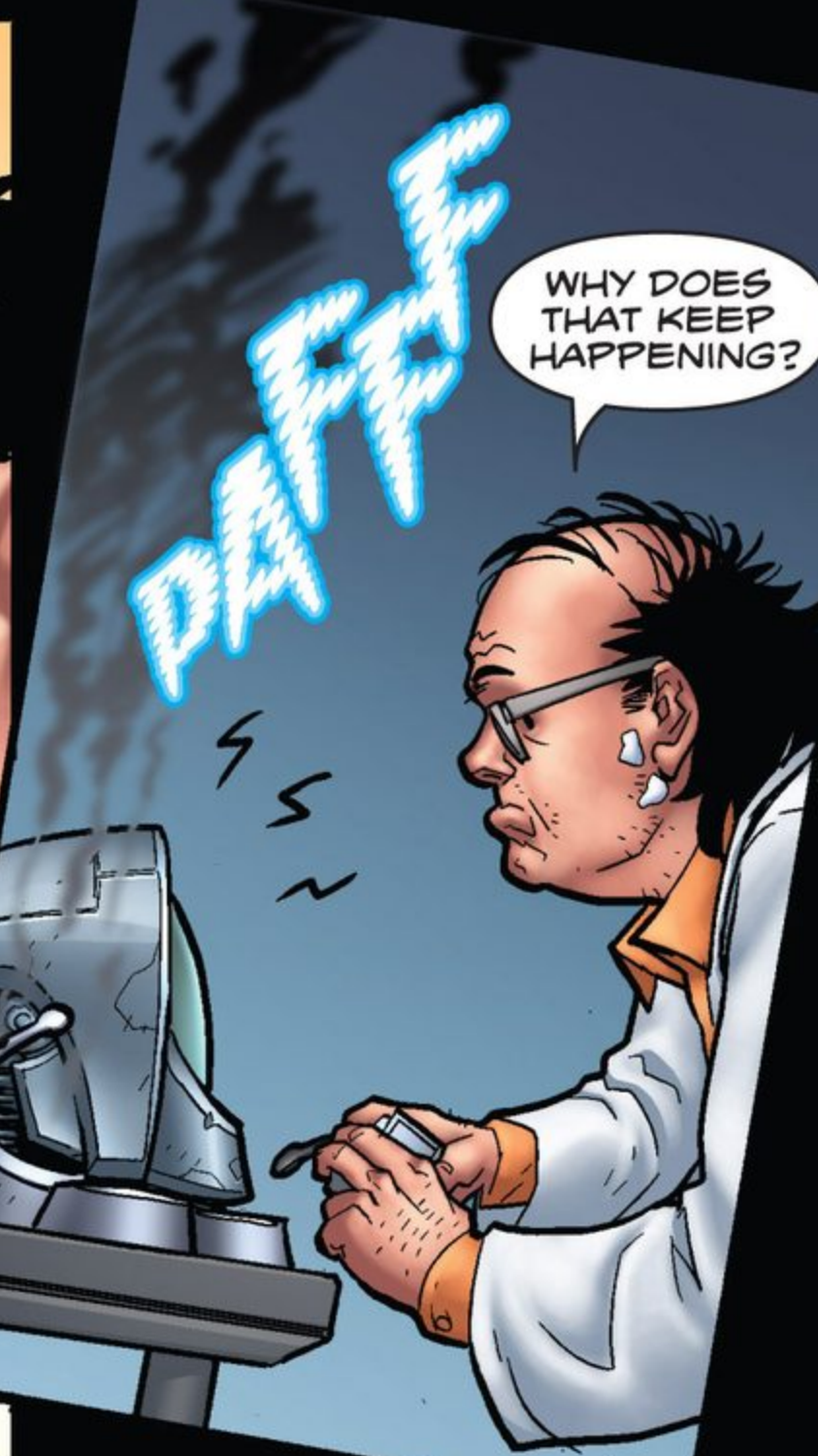
HE IS TRYING NOT TO HURT
YOUR FEELINGS. BUT I'M
REASONABLY CERTAIN THAT,
AS A MACHINE, YOU DON'T
HAVE ACTUAL FEELINGS,
YOU MERELY RUN COMPLEX
ALGORITHMS TO SIMULATE
EMOTIONS.

GENE.



THEREFORE, IT
SHOULD NOT BE
HARMFUL TO LET
YOU KNOW THAT
THE HULK IS DEAD,
DESTROYED AS A
RESULT OF A
BETRAYAL BY HIS
WARBOUND
BROTHER-IN-
ARMS,
MIEK.

BETRAYED?
DEAD? BUT...
BUT...



WHY DOES
THAT KEEP
HAPPENING?

UPSTAIRS...

SERIOUSLY.
THE CHRYSLER
BUILDING?

Uh-huh.
LENNY SAYS IT
GREW A FACE
AND ARMS.

AND THAT
IT'S PETULANT.
DOWNRIGHT
PEEVISH.

LENNY SAID
"PETULANT" AND
"PEEVISH"?

NOT IN
THOSE WORDS. I'M
PARAPHRASING.

YOU'RE HAVING
TROUBLE WITH LENNY'S
VOCABULARY BUT NO
PROBLEM BELIEVING THE
CHRYSLER BUILDING
CAME TO LIFE?

I'VE
WORKED HERE A
LONG TIME.

WE'VE GOT ONE
QUICK STOP AND
WE'RE ON OUR WAY
OVER. WANT TO
TAG ALONG?

SORRY.
I'M STILL
SUPERVISING
PAYROLL FOR
135,000
CONSTRUCTION
WORKERS.

AND US, RIGHT?
I HEARD WE WERE
HAVING PAYROLL
PROBLEMS BECAUSE
THE BANKS WERE
ALL CLOSED.

YES,
WELL...

YOUR
CHECK'S IN
THE MAIL.

I LIKED HIM
BETTER WHEN HE
NEVER JOKED
ABOUT MONEY.

**IN THE
SUBBASEMENT
LABORATORY...**

MAYBE IF
YOU STOPPED
TELLING HIM
HIS HERO IS
DEAD...?

I DO NOT
SEE WHY THAT
WOULD--

GENE,
LIPP--

--PROBLEM
ON 42nd STREET.
WE'VE GOT TO
GO.

I AM
ALMOST
FINISHED...

YOU CAN
PLAY WITH YOUR
TOY LATER. WE
NEED YOUR HELP
ON THIS.

I BEG YOUR PARDON?
DID A SHAVED MONKEY
JUST REFER TO ME AS
A "TOY"?

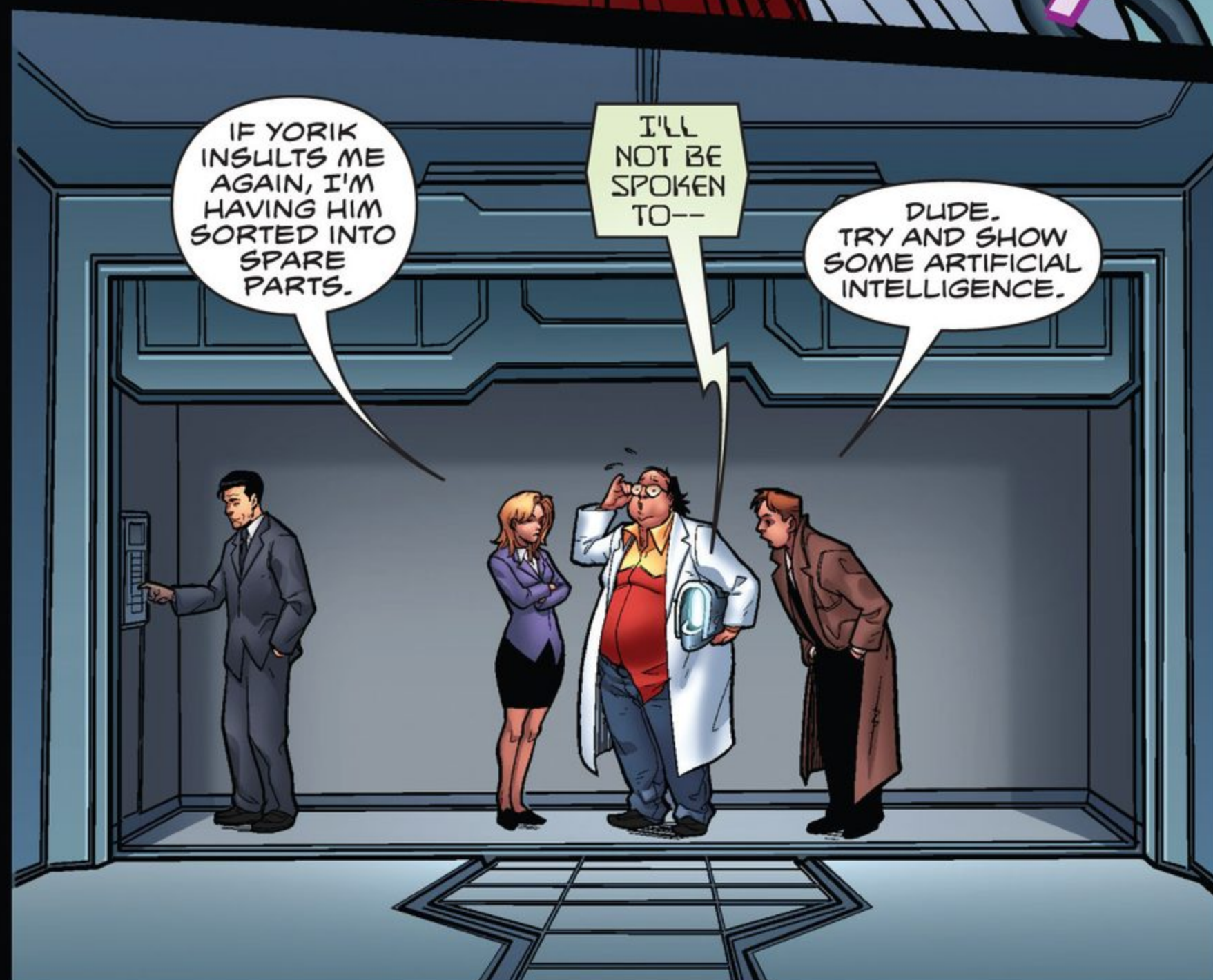
DID A TALKING
DUSTBUSTER JUST
CALL ME A "SHAVED
MONKEY"?

WHAT IS A
"DUSTBUSTER"? DID
THE MONKEY JUST
INSULT ME AGAIN?

YOU
HAVE TO ADMIT,
A DUSTBUSTER
IS BETTER THAN
A TOY.

TURN IT
OFF, OR I'LL
DO IT.

IS THERE
A HAMMER
AROUND HERE
SOMEWHERE?



42ND STREET
AND LEXINGTON
AVENUE...

What do I
want? I dunno.
Mainly just to
stretch my
legs.

YOU DON'T
HAVE ANY
LEGS.

I didn't have a face
until about two hours
ago.



GOOD
POINT.

Anyway,
don't be so
literal.

I was
thinking I could just
sort of scooch...

SEE,
THAT'S A
REALLY BAD
IDEA.

YOU'RE A
BUILDING. YOU'VE
BASICALLY ONLY
GOT TWO JOBS: DON'T
FALL OVER AND
STAND VERY STILL.

That's all I've been
doing since 1930.

AND WE
APPRECIATE IT!
YOU'RE DOING A
GREAT JOB!

Don't patronize
me. I'm sick of
this.

I WASN'T...



OKAY,
MAYBE I
WAS, JUST
A LITTLE.

Look, you seem like nice
people but you need to get
out of my way.



I'M THINKING WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO THUMP HIM.

EASY, BIG MAN.

NO. FRANK'S RIGHT. IF HE TRIES TO MOVE, WE'VE GOTTA TAKE HIM DOWN.



OKAY, FIRST? WE'RE DAMAGE CONTROL, WE DON'T TAKE BUILDINGS DOWN.

What are you talking about down there?



NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT. SOME OF MY GUYS ARE A LITTLE NERVOUS ABOUT YOU. EVERYTHING'S--

GIMME THAT!



LISTEN UP. I FEEL FOR YOU AND ALL BUT I CAN'T LET YOU GO FOR A "SCOOSH" THROUGH MIDTOWN.

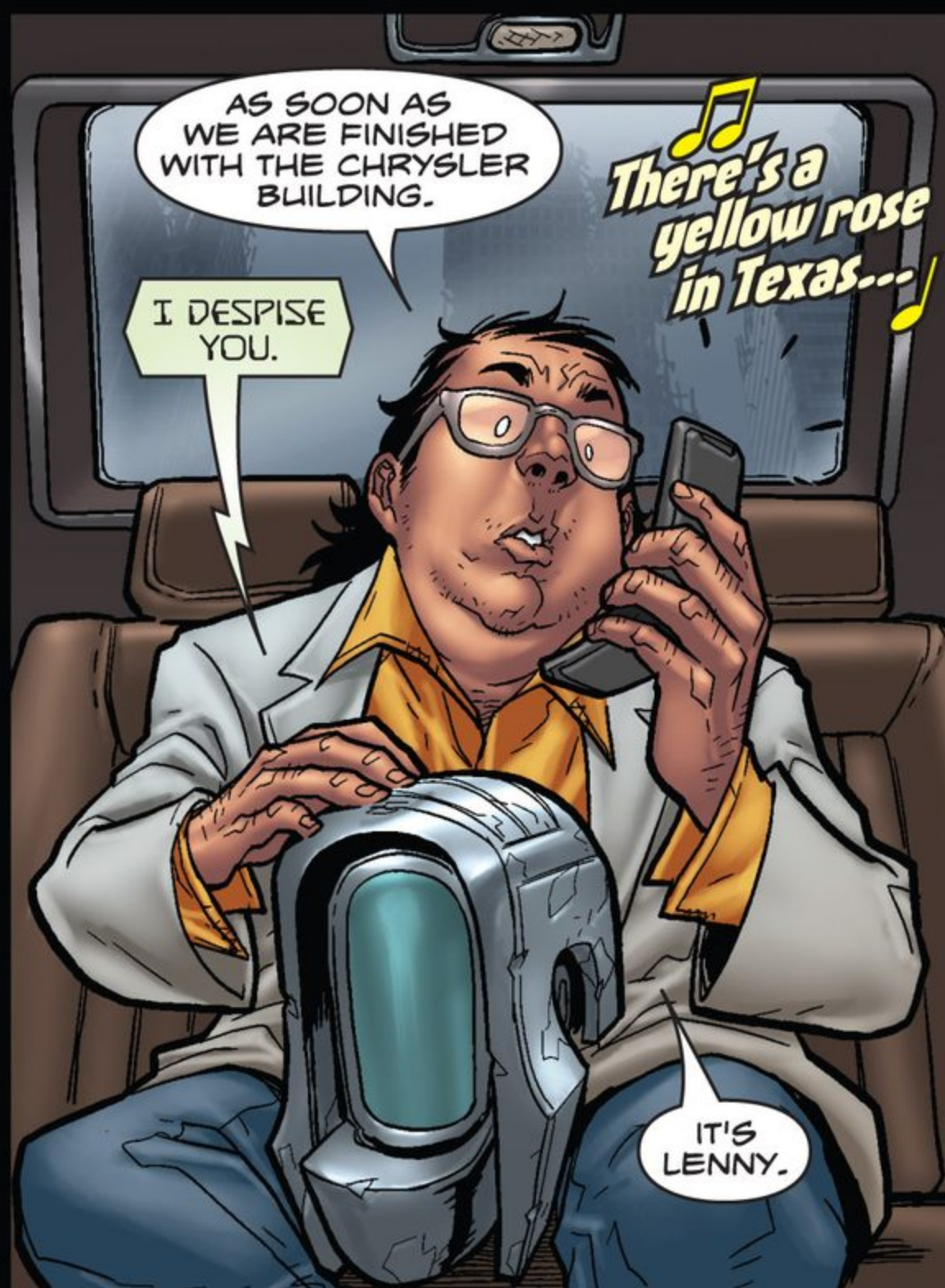
I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU DID THAT! GIVE IT BACK!



Is that a threat?

CALL IT WHAT YOU WANT. STAY WHERE YOU ARE OR ME AND GOLIATH'LL TAKE YOU APART.









I'M SURE SHE DIDN'T MEAN TO.

How do you figure? She took a swing right at it.



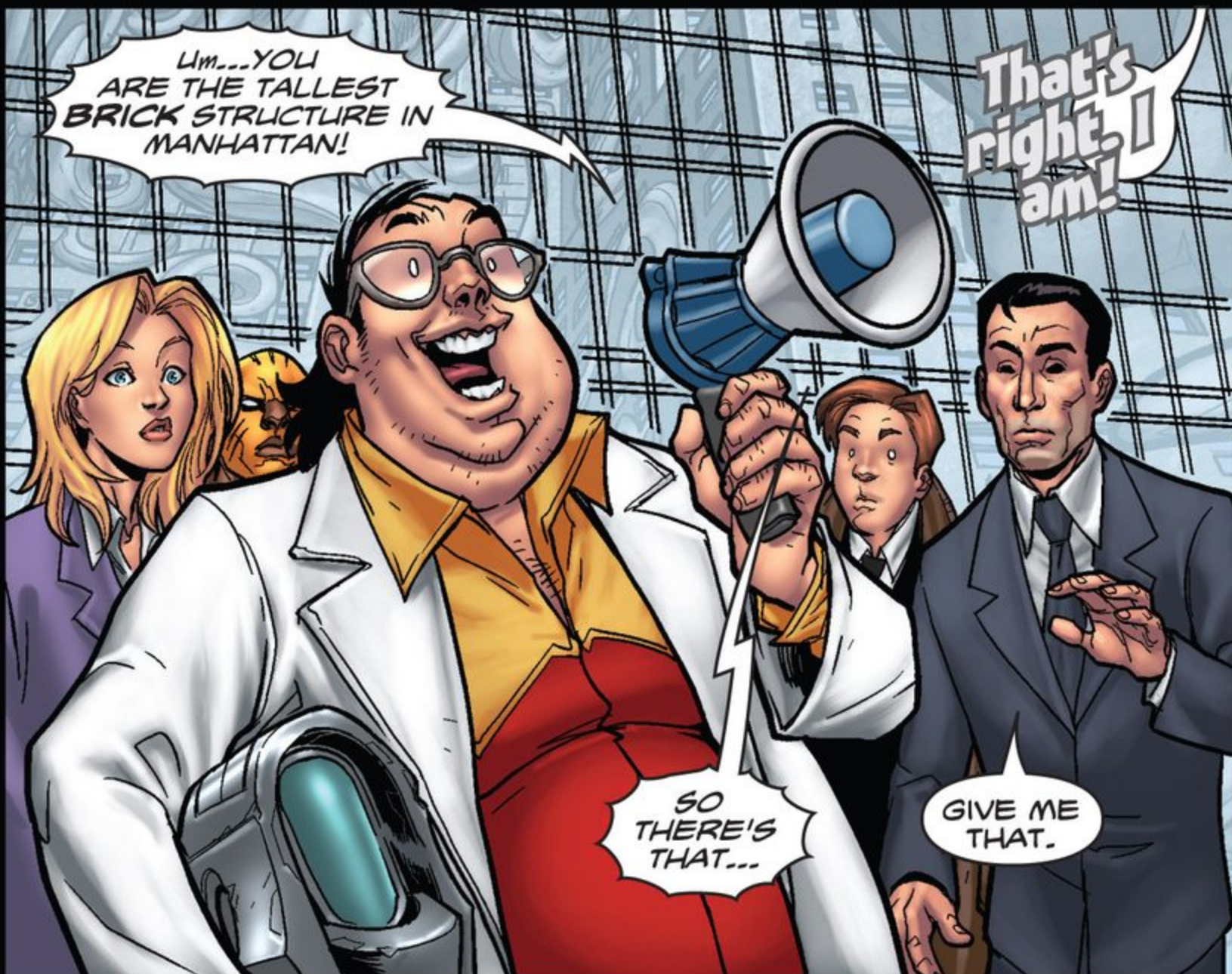
I could have killed them all, easy. I'm the third tallest building in Manhattan.



TECHNICALLY, YOU'RE ONLY TIED FOR THIRD.

Who is that?

DON'T HECKLE THE ART DECO LANDMARK. SAY SOMETHING NICE.



Um... YOU ARE THE TALLEST BRICK STRUCTURE IN MANHATTAN!

That's right, I am!

SO THERE'S THAT...

GIVE ME THAT.



CHRYSLER? CAN I CALL YOU THAT? I'M JOHN PORTER. I WANT TO HELP.

I don't need help. I'm sick of the rat race, is all. I just want to go for a walk.



BUT IF YOU DO, A LOT OF PEOPLE WILL DIE. AND ANYWAY, YOU'RE A VERY IMPORTANT BUILDING. WE NEED YOU HERE.



It's a miracle that I'm suddenly alive! Shouldn't I do something with my life?

LIKE WHAT?



I dunno. Take up painting. Go to school. Maybe settle down and have some kids...

DOES THAT SEEM REALISTIC TO YOU?

...Learn guitar and start a band.



LISTEN, EVERYBODY HAS REGRETS ABOUT CERTAIN CHOICES THEY'VE MADE IN THEIR LIVES.

IT'S TRUE. MY BROTHER ALWAYS WANTED HIS OWN FARM, HE ENDED UP A MANAGER AT A DEPARTMENT STORE.

HE MAKES A GOOD LIVING, BUT HE'S KINDA MISERABLE.



HE STILL TALKS ABOUT CHUCKING IT ALL AND MOVING TO MONTANA.

FRANK, YOU ARE NOT HELPING.

GOD, MY BROTHER'S AN IDIOT. HE WANTS TO GROW DENTAL FLOSS...



WHAT YOU DO IS IMPORTANT. YOU'RE THE GREATEST BUILDING IN THE GREATEST CITY IN THE WORLD.

What, New York? I have to tell you, New York's more a state of mind than a place. It was great when I was young--



--but now I realize that this city is just a time and a group of people I cared about for a while. Those people have all moved on now. And so has the time.



Maybe I should move to LA. I've got a buddy there who works as the City Hall.

But I don't know. Show business is crap, too.



Here's the thing. Me suddenly coming to life is more than a second chance, it's a miracle. What sense would it make for me to waste a miracle?

IT'S NOT A MIRACLE, YOU RIDICULOUSLY GAUDY EDIFICE. IT'S SCIENCE.



YOUR FOUNDATION HAS BEEN INFILTRATED WITH SHADOW-STONE.

THE PSYCHOKINETIC MATERIAL THAT THE HULK'S STARSHIP WAS MADE FROM?



DON'T INTERRUPT ME, TECHNICIAN.

Oooh, BURN.

YOUR "DREAMS," "HOPES," AND "FEELINGS" ARE NOTHING MORE THAN ECHOES.



MERE GHOSTS OF THE REAL FEELINGS THAT TENS OF THOUSANDS OF PITIFUL HUMANS HAD WHILE WALKING YOUR HALLS THESE PAST EIGHTY YEARS.



You might be telling the truth, but I don't care. I've got a chance to make a new life for myself and I'm taking it.



WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO? WE CAN'T POSSIBLY STOP HIM.

NOPE.



"NOPE"? THAT'S ALL YOU'VE GOT, NO LAST MOMENT CLEVER SOLUTION?

DIDN'T SAY THAT.



ACTUALLY, THE CHRYSLER BUILDING SOUNDS JUST LIKE YOU DID, RIGHT BEFORE DECLUN CHEATED YOU OUT OF YOUR JOB. TIRED, WORN DOWN, SICK OF IT ALL. YOU SEEMED ALMOST GLAD TO GET THE AXE.

BUT LOOK AT YOU NOW, SINCE YOU'VE COME BACK YOU'RE ON FIRE. WHAT YOU'VE ACHIEVED IN JUST A FEW WEEKS...

ANYWAY, I'M GETTING SIDETRACKED. I SAY WE GIVE THE CHRYSLER BUILDING WHAT HE WANTS...

SIX WEEKS LATER...

SINCE
1982

Eslo's

I HAVE TO
ADMIT IT, MRS.
HOAG--

--DAMAGE
CONTROL HAS DONE
AN AMAZING JOB OF
PUTTING THIS CITY
BACK TOGETHER.

THANK YOU,
MR. STARK. I TOLD
YOU WE WERE THE
RIGHT COMPANY FOR
THE JOB.

I WAS
DRIVING IN MID-
TOWN TODAY AND IT'S
UNBELIEVABLE. GOOD
AS NEW, LIKE NOTHING
EVER HAPPENED.

REMINDS ME OF WHEN
WE STARTED, RIGHT AFTER
THE HULK SMASHED UP
AVENGERS' MANSION
THE FIRST TIME.

AND HE
DEMOLISHED ONE OF
WILSON FISK'S
OFFICE BUILDINGS
IN THE SAME
RAMPAGE.

THEN YOU, ME, AND
FISK GOT TOGETHER
AND DREW UP THE
CHARTER FOR
DAMAGE
CONTROL--

LITERALLY
ON A NAPKIN.

FUNNY HOW THINGS
CHANGE. I SOLD MY
STAKE IN DAMAGE
CONTROL BECAUSE
I THOUGHT BEING
IN BUSINESS WITH
A GANGSTER LIKE
FISK WOULD
MORALLY
COMPROMISE
ME.

THOSE
WERE
SIMPLER
TIMES.



YOU NEVER TOLD ME WHAT REALLY HAPPENED WITH THE CHRYSLER BUILDING.



JOHN PORTER READ THE SITUATION CORRECTLY. HE CUT A DEAL.

WITH THE BUILDING.

THAT'S WHY I PAY HIM SO WELL. UNIQUE INSIGHTS INTO PROBLEM-SOLVING.



HE MOUNTED THE BUILDING ON AN ANTI-GRAVITY PLATFORM AND FOR ONE MONTH EVERY YEAR, IT'S FREE TO DO WHATEVER IT WANTS. THIS YEAR, IT WENT TO JAPAN.

HE SENT A BUILDING ON VACATION?



IT SAID IT HAD A FABULOUS TIME. THEY TREATED IT LIKE A CELEBRITY.



AND IT CAME BACK REFRESHED AND READY TO GO TO WORK. YOU COULDN'T EVEN TELL IT'S ALIVE IF YOU DIDN'T ALREADY KNOW.

HOW CAN ONE OF THE MOST FAMOUS BUILDINGS IN THE WORLD TAKE A MONTH OFF EVERY YEAR?



Oh, TONY. NO ONE'S IN MANHATTAN IN AUGUST.

Hmmm.

ARE YOU CERTAIN YOU DON'T WANT SOMETHING A LITTLE STRONGER THAN THAT SELTZER?



NO THANKS, I'M CALLING IT A NIGHT. ANYWAY, I'VE GOT CERTAIN CONTROL ISSUES.

GOOD NIGHT, TONY.

GOOD NIGHT. HOPE IT WON'T BE SUCH A LONG TIME BEFORE I SEE YOU AGAIN.



Werph!

THE END
(FOR NOW)

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